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The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

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ESKIMOS AND BERMUDIANS—All types of hospitalized persons are visited by league of mercy workers. The league is a group of men and women who make regular visits to hospitals, nursing homes and prisons from Nova Scotia to British Columbia, in Newfoundland and in Bermuda. This issue of **THE WAR CRY** is largely devoted to accounts of the work. The above pictures show leaguers distributing goodies to Eskimo children in a Hamilton, Ont., sanitarium, and a group of Bermuda Salvationists starting out to give out helpful literature and flowers to shut-ins.

EDITORIALS

ON TOPICS OF IMPORTANCE IN

THE MATERIAL AND SPIRITUAL REALM

THINK OF OTHERS

TO some folk the telephone is an instrument of convenience—a gadget that saves them many steps, and enables them to get through work in minutes that otherwise would take hours. (A musical programme has often been arranged on the phone.) It is doubtful if the telephone was ever intended as a means of making “social calls”, although an occasional conversation with a loved one by long distance is a great allayer of anxiety and a cementer of friendship.

But when the phone is used for any length of time merely to exchange gossip, it can be not only annoying, but often calamitous to one trying to get on the line. The Canadian writer, Gregory Clark who usually sums up things in a shrewd, level-headed way, touches on the subject:

The telephone is still an inefficient instrument despite all the wonders of engineering, such as the rapidly expanding system of direct distance dialling, the submarine telephone cable to Europe and the many other technical triumphs of recent years. But all the great scientific brains of the telephone industry still haven't figured out any way of breaking in on long-winded telephone conversations.

Of what use is a telephone if it is busy all the time? There is in many, if not most, families at least one member who employs the telephone as a means of social visiting. I know one lady who has a telephone at her bedside. Right after breakfast, which she has in bed, she picks up the telephone and proceeds to visit all her friends, one right after the other. A half-hour chat is average for her. You can make as many as thirty calls, trying to break in and tell her her dear old Aunt Maggie is dead, without succeeding.

When you try to argue this point with a telephone engineer, he always insists that the customer's use of the telephone is no concern of theirs, and that the correction of this situation is a domestic matter, not a scientific one.

Can't they fix it so that every time a busy line is rung, a single, small, polite beep or ping should sound on the busy lines to indicate someone is calling? This might, just might, convey to the social visitors on the line that maybe Aunt Maggie IS dead.

True Christians will be guided by thought of consideration for the feelings of others, and this alone should cause them to be reasonable in the length and frequency of phone conversations.

NO GREAT DETERRENT

ARE higher prices for alcoholic liquors and cigarettes likely to reduce the consumption by those who are accustomed to use them?

Many observers think they will. Said a medical doctor: “I am not sure that the proposed increase (a further tax rise) should not have been greater because it would serve as a deterrent. I think it a wise move in view of the great volume of evidence that has accumulated on cigarettes, and the harm which is suspected as a result of smoking”.

Another doctor, an abstainer from

(Continued in column 2)

IN MANY WAYS

THE Salvation Army is a many-sided organization. Its work covers innumerable phases of the Saviour's “Inasmuch”, and talented friends give of their ability and skill to render service in various ways through the organization. Here are a few samples:

A woman chiropodist attended a welfare centre to look after the foot troubles of the poor, assisted by a qualified nurse. A mother conceived the idea of organizing a

(Continued from column 1)

alcohol, said that he felt sure no one would disagree with a rise in liquor prices. “Personally, I feel that the increase could be doubled”, he added.

No doubt there are many reasons why higher costs of hard liquor should cut down the drinking, but in spite of this, liquor will be drunk no matter how hard it is to obtain. The remedy lies in another direction, that is to control the flow at the source. As long as there are outlets men will use them.

Apart from all this, however, there is only one effective personal deterrent and that is the religion of Christ.

“flower-picking brigade”, the flowers being distributed to shut-ins. A young business woman devoted much of her spare time to teaching music to boys who, otherwise, would not have had the chance of learning. Another woman purchased a large house at a vacation resort and, through the Army, invited tired mothers to stay for a short period, also defraying the cost of transportation.

There is the branch of Army work, too, known as the league of mercy, whose members, like the Master, go about doing good. These devoted persons visit hospitals and cheer and comfort the sick, often writing letters for them, or giving a word of hope and encouragement to relatives. A whispered prayer also means a great deal. Prisons and other institutions are frequently visited, and at special times in the year programmes are arranged and comforts distributed. Homes and families come within the scope of the league, as well as the newly-born and aged. Few groups of workers have a greater scope for bringing blessing to those who need it, and their labours are owned of God in numerous ways.

THE FRIENDLY HAND

SOMETIMES one hears the remark from a person to the effect that he, or she, has been attending a place of worship for a long time, yet no one speaks to him; the atmosphere of the congregation appears to lack warmth.

There should be no just cause for such a complaint as this, yet we fear that in some cases it is true. The fault may be a mutual one. The party who is not spoken to may be aloof. “A man that hath friends must show himself friendly” (Prov. 18:24).

We may sometimes fancy others are unfriendly to us, when we simply see in them a reflection of our unfriendliness.

“Love Begets Love”

Adam Clarke, the great commentator, used some wise and helpful words: “Love begets love; and love requires love as its recompense. If a man does not maintain a friendly carriage, he cannot expect to retain his friends. Friendship is a good plant but it requires cultivation.”

If we are regular attenders and have not made friends, there may be reason for disappointment and self-examination. Most probably self scrutiny may reveal to us that the blame of isolation rests with us. Jesus Christ mixed with men and His strong friendship was full of inspiration. To be a friend of Christ is to be a child of God and a friend to all. “Ye are my friends”!

On the other hand, a warm word of welcome and hearty handshake extended to the new or casual visitor will often be an incentive for him to return.

FOREST FIRES

CANADA is entering upon a period of fire danger in wooded areas, unfortunately not sufficiently realized by most people. Proof of the serious nature of the menace is contained in forest fire records for other years showing extensive losses during the early summer months.

The Ontario Lands and Forests Department, announcing the opening of the province's forest fire season, stressed the need for more public co-operation and a keener and more general awareness of the fire danger, when it pointed out that last year a startling 99% of all early summer fires were due to human agency through carelessness and neglect of ordinary precautions. The average, annually over a period of five years, was 77%.

Campers and smokers were responsible for 696 of last year's 1,558 forest fires, and in all, 1,339 fires were attributed to human agency in 1958.

Over the past five years, the Forest Protection Division reported that an average of 48% of all forest fires burned during early summer. This is the period of the year, foresters explain, when the green growth is not fully developed, and when forests are ripe for fire. They emphasize the need for extreme caution in the use of fire in any form in wooded areas during the coming months of the fire season.

LAYING UP TREASURES



This cartoon tells its own story. A man with means may hug his wealth, to his bosom and keep it there, or he may invest it in the Bank of Heaven, with interest accruing to his account. His choice is an indication of his goal.

NOTWITHSTANDING MODERN DISCOVERIES
THERE IS STILL ONLY

ONE WAY TO HEAVEN

NOTWITHSTANDING the fact that the Word of God states in an unmistakable way that, in the divine plan of God, repentance and faith in Jesus Christ provide the only way of salvation, there are some persons who still cherish the hope that salvation can come to them through merits they themselves may be able to accumulate, or through some other means. The

has so disposed. But in the second place, faith also saves materially. Salvation brings such blessings as peace, joy, hope and in many instances, material prosperity and physical health. The natural results of spiritual regeneration are that "we walk as children of light", and those who come into contact with us see that we live, but not us; God lives in us.

In Luke's Gospel is recorded the

By Lt.-Colonel Eduardo Palaci (R)

Bible plainly states, "For by grace are ye saved, through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God."

There are some, however, who maintain that faith is an abstract element and cannot possibly have such transforming power. We must ever keep in mind that the most important part of man—the part in which God is most interested—is the soul—the real "me". The damnation from which Christ redeems us is not in the first instance of the body, but of the soul.

A Guilt Complex

A man feels condemned, and fears coming into the presence of God not because of the material circumstances in which he may find himself—although sometimes physical suffering does accompany spiritual degeneration—but rather because he knows that his soul is not free from sin. He cannot do that which he knows he should do, and he does those things that he knows he should not do. There is within him a lack of spiritual power to resist evil, and he has a consciousness of condemnation.

Such was, no doubt, the spiritual condition of the Philippian jailer when he said to Paul and Silas: "Sirs, what must I do to be saved?"

Those words were not uttered by a man in a materially distressed condition. He was a man holding a respectable government position; he was in good social standing, and he probably lived comfortably. What bothered him was his spiritual condition—the state of his soul, which was enslaved in sin.

To that despairing exclamation Paul and Silas replied, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."

It was Jesus Himself who said, "He that believeth on Him is not condemned; but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God."

Souls are saved when people place their faith in Christ, because God

story of a man named Zacchaeus, who was undoubtedly a man of means but, because avarice and selfishness dominated his soul, he was a miserable man. Most likely some people thought he must be a happy man, because he was wealthy. But he was not happy. He had formal religion. He had social contacts. He had position. He had wealth. But he had no faith.

However, no sooner had he met Jesus and talked with Him than he believed on Him, not as a reformer or as a future political leader, but as his personal Saviour. As he believed, a radical change took place in his heart. The unhappy, ambitious, selfish soul was transformed, and he enjoyed peace. Real happiness filled his heart. He knew that he was saved from his sin, but that was not all. The internal change of heart brought also a material change in him, and all could see it. He offered to pay back those whom he had defrauded. In a word, he tried as far as he possibly could to undo what he had done. He did all that not to be saved, but because he was saved through his repentance and faith in Jesus Christ.

A Graphic Story

Some years ago when I was in my office (working late) in Buenos Aires, the caretaker announced that a man downstairs wanted to see me.

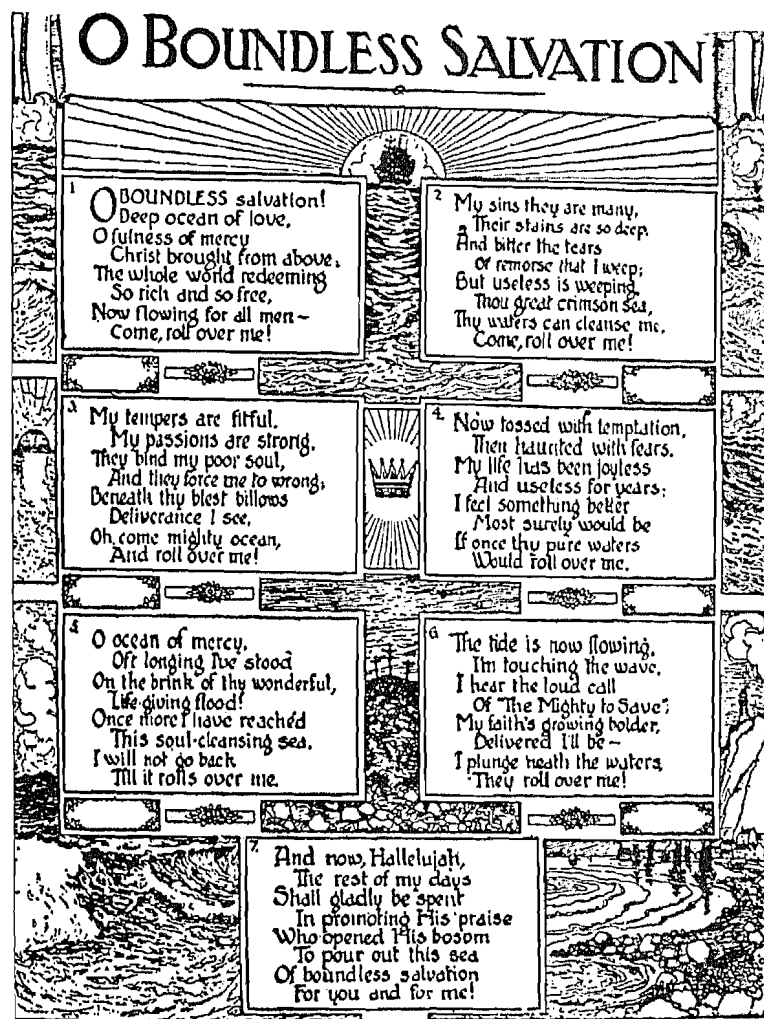
"Tell him to come tomorrow and see the social service secretary," I suggested to the worker. "As you can see, I am rather busy."

The caretaker assured me, however, that the man did not desire material help, but that he did insist on seeing me.

"Very well," I said at last. "Bring him up."

Within a few moments there stood before me a fine-looking, middle-aged man, well-dressed and poised.

After apologizing for interrupting me and coming at that hour, he said, "You will not recognize me because on the occasions when you have seen me before I was not dressed as I am now. But I do know you,



WHEN WILLIAM BOOTH penned the words printed above he was expressing his whole-souled conviction that Christ had provided a salvation that would meet the needs of all men everywhere, and would deliver them from all types of sin. The Founder put this belief into action and infused his faith into the hearts of thousands, so that wherever the Army flag flies, sinners of all kinds have plunged beneath the waters of this "boundless ocean" of God's mercy, and have been gloriously transformed. And in this tense day and age the blood of Jesus Christ still "cleanseth from all sin." Reader, have you sought this revolutionizing power?

and I want to thank you for all the help and blessing you have brought me."

I was surprised. I could not recollect ever having seen the man before.

"When you saw me last I was serving a five-year sentence at the national penitentiary in this city," he added. Then he went on to tell me his story.

"I am a lawyer. I am married and have two children, a boy and a girl," he said. He showed me a photo.

"My children are five years older now," he said. "I have not gone to see them since I left the prison. I want to get settled first. But I want to thank you for what you did for me when you came to the prison and conducted meetings—for your preaching. And your wife, for her singing."

"As I said, I am a lawyer, and I had a good position, but the sin of avarice took hold of my heart, and my great ambition was to be rich. At that time my father was an old man, but strong and healthy. He lived comfortably enough, though he was not wealthy. One day the Devil took possession of me and suggested how I could obtain a large sum of money without running any risks. I decided to insure my father's life for a considerable amount of money and then send in a faked report of his death. My father agreed to the scheme. I took out an insurance policy for about thirty-five thousand dollars. Some months later the local papers announced my father's death, and a simulated funeral service was held. I took my father to an isolated farm.

"I had already collected the sum specified in the policy and thought that the matter was finished, but the insurance company must have had some suspicions. They evidently were watching closely, for soon after my father returned from the farm, I was arrested."

"I knew that I was ruined forever. Even if the sentence were mild, I could not practise again as a lawyer. My wife's family was indignant at my misconduct and took her and the children away to their home."

"I was sentenced to five years' imprisonment. I had served three years when you came to the jail to do meetings. I heard you say that faith in Christ can change the hearts of men. Up to that moment I had been bitter and had felt helpless and hopeless. That night I knelt down and prayed. I asked God to forgive me. I told Him I believed in Jesus and that I wanted to be a Christian. God gave me hope and light. In the days that followed I thought up three inventions."

Here he opened his satchel and took out three model inventions that seemed practical enough.

"But," I said, "you will need money to put these into production."

"Yes," he replied. "When I left the prison I did not know exactly what to do. But as I walked along the streets I saw a businessman whom I knew before my disgrace. I remembered that he not only had money but that he was kind-hearted. I determined to tell him the truth about my wrong actions, that I had served my prison term and that I felt God had changed

(Continued on page 16)



Youth Speaks



TIMOTHY — My Favourite Bible Character

By HAROLD HETHERINGTON, Windsor, Ontario

HAVE you ever tried to follow the instructions given to some Biblical character who has been presented with similar challenges and circumstances as you, and has won the victory? The Bible gives us many examples of such men and women who have exemplified, by God's help, faith and devotion.

Among the early Christians there is one who has added much to my life. It must have been a wonderful day in the life of Timothy when Paul and Barnabas came to Lycaonia. Timothy had been well instructed in the prophets and was expecting a Saviour. When he was told that Christ had come, he thank-

handicap, Timothy might have thought, was his youth, yet it was not so when he used it for the Lord.

These words of Paul are the natural language of a father, who with the highest opinion of his son's character, is still conscious of his youth and inexperience. If we are to prove ourselves true, Paul says, we must hold fast and maintain two requisites—faith and a good conscience. By faith he means holding fast to the articles of Christian doctrine, and by a good conscience, seeking the purity of life found only in Christ. Even to his martyr's death at the hand of the Roman emperor, Timothy held true, both in prison

has no express purpose in life but who is just snatching the few bits of enjoyment he may obtain, not knowing the real joy of living? Have we not a responsibility towards him?

May our faith and prayer be expressed by the words of a modern Timothy, John Lawley,

"O may the sinner find Thee,
Within these hallowed walls,
Here may young, eager spirits,
Obey when Jesus calls."

A PRAYER

*To make rough places plain and crooked straight,
To help the weak, to envy not the strong,
To make the earth a sweeter dwelling place,
In little ways, or if we may, in great,
And in the world to help the heavenly song,
We pray, Lord Jesus, grant to us Thy grace.*



A VITAL WITNESS

UPPER: CORPS CADETS, who are active in the Channel Corps, Nfld., are seen.
LOWER: ATTRACTED TO THE ARMY through the youth group, twin sisters, after a few weeks attendance, sought Christ as their Saviour. They were recently enrolled as senior soldiers of the London East Corps by the Commanding Officer Captain F. Goobie.



fully accepted Him into his life. He thought he did not have much to offer, yet he had, for he gave his life. He went out to preach the Gospel along with the few followers who had accepted this far-reaching religion.

Trials must have come to him. There was "no corps just across the city", or an established work somewhere else in the world. Timothy and a few followers were the Christian church. There was the fear of man, of loneliness, of starvation and other miseries to make life difficult, yet he triumphed through Christ.

We cannot wonder at Paul, knowing these trials would come, being full of fear and anxiety for this disciples' steadfastness, so this word of encouragement was given, "Let no man despise thy youth, but be thou an example of the believers in word, in conversation, in charity, in spirit, in faith, in purity." His greatest

and out of prison, with the saints and the ungodly alike.

Timothy set many examples for us, as young people, to follow. He was willing to leave his widowed mother to serve where he was needed. He respected the age of Paul, and was even willing to serve alongside him during his prison term. The letters he received from his teacher showed that he was not free from making excuses because of his youth, his poor health, or his general dislike of the task, but he stayed with the work.

Timothy might have been the most unpromising material with which to work. There were many human weaknesses found in his life, as we may find in our own, but Paul willingly accepted this fatherless boy as his own. Is there not something here for all to learn? What about that boy or girl, man or woman whom we contact daily, who

SPECIALLING BY AIR

THE Victoria Citadel Young People's Band (Leader M. Chalk) made its first visit off Vancouver Island, an air-trip to Seattle, Wash. For many members of the band it was their first experience at air travel, and their first contact with American Salvationists.

The first official engagement was participation in an interdenominational youth rally. Included in the items by the band was a cornet duet, played by Bandmembers Bob Watson and Gladys Hitchen.

Sunday meetings were held at the Citadel, the messages for the day being given by Brother A. Jarvie, who accompanied the group.

A variety programme was presented in the afternoon. The selection, "Songs of Wales", was a highlight as were the numbers by the girls vocal trio and the timbrel party. Under the leadership of Young People's Sergeant-Major J. Bartlett, the visiting young folk assumed responsibility for the young people's legion meeting.

Many comments were forthcoming on the fine appearance and deportment of the Victoria young folk. A tired but happy group made the return flight, thankful that their weekend efforts had been rewarded with one seeker registered.

HYPOCRITICAL HYMN-SINGING

WE sing "Sweet Hour of Prayer" and content ourselves with ten to fifteen minutes a day.

We sing "Onward, Christian Soldiers" and wait to be drafted in His service.

We sing "Oh, for a Thousand Tongues" and we don't use the one we have for Him.

We sing "There Shall Be Showers of Blessing" but do not come when it's raining.

We sing "Blest Be the Tie That Binds" and let the least little offense sever it.

We sing "Serve the Lord With Gladness" and complain about all we have to do.

MORE ACCEPTED CANDIDATES

For The "Greathearts" Session Of Cadets



Rose ter Telgte



Marilyn Ward



Darlene Henderson



Gordon Dickie

ROSE TER TELGTE, of North Toronto Corps, was born in Indonesia, the daughter of missionary parents. As a child she sought Christ as her Saviour, and early learned the value of prayer. This greatly helped her during the trials of an internment period. Rose became a senior soldier at the Maisonneuve Corps, Montreal, and supported her parents during their command. Her call to officership came during a youth council session a few years ago. She has had success in leading some young people to Christ while serving as a camp counsellor.

MARILYN WARD, of Estevan, Sask., is a fifth generation Salvationist. She was saved at the age of seven and, from her earliest remembrance, has been an active Salvationist. She is an accomplished pianist and a high school graduate. While attending the International Corps Cadet Congress she claimed the blessing of holiness, and answered God's call for officership. She has had the joy of winning a number of young people to Christ, and looks forward eagerly to the life of service ahead.

DARLENE HENDERSON, of Queen St. Corps, Toronto was previously a soldier at Collingwood, Ont., where she was converted in 1951. She leads the singing company in her corps, works also as a company guard and is a graduate corps cadet. She is employed by the Army as a switchboard operator. God's call has been most distinct since the earliest days of her conversion, and she has endeavoured to prepare herself for this lifetime vocation. She has had good success as a soul-winner.

GORDON DICKIE, of Parry Sound, Ont., was born and educated in that city. His mother greatly influenced his life, and led him to Christ as a young boy. He has served as a Junior bandsman. Since senior enrolment, he has graduated from corps cadet studies, and serves as a bandsman and company guard. Gordon claimed the blessing of holiness at a youth councils meeting, and he has actively sought to bring others to Christ. God's call has been most distinct and he is fully dedicated to obey.

ONE OF A SERIES OF STORIES OF FALLEN HUMANITY
RAISED TO NEWNESS OF LIFE BY THE GRACE OF GOD

Reclaimed!

It was in North Africa in 1941. Hitler had already overrun Austria, France, Holland, Norway, Poland and Czechoslovakia, and was quite confident of getting a grip on Africa. Rommell was at the zenith of his power. Men like Montgomery and Alexander were bringing to bear all the skill and military forces at their command against this wily desert fox, but in 1941 the matter hung in the balance.

Tobruk had changed hands several times, and the battle raged along the coast of Libya.

One moonless night a convoy, comprised of vitally-needed supplies and munitions, crept stealthily along the coastal road. Its purpose was to supply British, Canadian and South African troops with the necessary materials of war. But the Nazis had become suspicious. They began hurling shells here and there along the road though, thus far, they had fallen short of their mark.

Bill Biggins, a youngish Canadian despatch rider, steered his motorcycle as quietly as possible ahead of the convoy. His job was to keep a sharp outlook for obstacles, booby traps, and any other signs of danger, and to report to the convoy behind.

Bill was apprehensive of the shelling. "Sooner or later those Jerries will find their mark," he muttered, "then look out for squalls".

Materialistically Minded

He had no fear of death. He was just an average soldier—careless and indifferent, with plenty of courage and daring, and little thought beyond the things of today. So long as he had three square meals a day, the privilege of grumbling as often as he liked, and occasional access to a canteen where he could indulge his thirst for hard liquor, he was satisfied.

But just now, Bill began to feel a little frightened of his position. That last shell had come perilously near. Judging by the sounds he heard coming from the convoy, they too, were not happy about the shelling.

What should he do? There was no turning back now. They had had strict orders to take their supplies through, come hell or high water. Bill glanced back, but there was no signal from the officer in charge of the convoy; no flashing light to advise him what to do. There was nothing for it but to go on.

Bill put his motorcycle into second gear and crept cautiously along. Suddenly, he heard the high whine of a shell describing its arc-like progress through the air. Where would it fall? He wobbled perilously on his machine. Suddenly there was a terrific

crash and, like magic, a vast crater appeared about ten feet ahead of him. Before he could stop his machine he had shot into the hole made by the shell, and blackness descended upon him like a pall.

When Bill came to, he was surprised beyond measure to see that it was broad daylight and that, instead of the stars of the desert, above him was a pure white ceiling. It did not take long for him to realize he was in a hospital bed, then a searing pain in his right hand began to acquaint him with the nature of his injuries.

An alert army nurse came towards him, and Bill questioned her as to the extent of his wounds. "It's not too bad", she said brightly. "When they picked you out of that shell hole your right hand was badly

The Despatch Rider

smashed by the weight of your body and your machine, but the doctor thinks it will be all right!"

Bill drew a great breath of gratitude and relief. An experience like that could have meant anything. For the first time in years he lifted up his heart in gratitude to God for sparing his life and his limbs. What was a crippled hand in comparison to some of the amputees he had seen around?

As Bill lay there his mind wandered back over the past, and he felt profoundly miserable at the mess he had made of his life. He thought of his home—Brampton, Ontario; of his good mother and father, his brothers and sisters, and of himself, the black sheep of the family.

"Why did I have to go off to those dances, with the worst chaps in town", he mused.

He saw himself clearly. Like a film unwinding on a projector the events of his past life flickered before him. There he was, a young lad, out with all the boys, and always at a dance hall. They were the days of prohibition in Canada, but it was considered smart and sophisticated to have a flask on the hip. There was no drinking allowed at the dance, but a wink and a nod to his pals and they would slip out of the hall to where their car was parked and soon the flask would be handed around.

That was bad enough, Bill mused, but when they persuaded girls to take drink, it was devilish. He thought uneasily of the many unhappy episodes that had occurred in those early days.

In spite of his mother's tears, his father's warnings—and sometimes bouts of corporal punishment—he continued his drinking. He thought of his good job, of his ability to make money, even as a young fellow. Perhaps that was largely responsible for his actions. He had always had lots of money to spend, and unfortunately he did not have the wisdom to spend it properly.

Before he left Canada it was with the startling realization that his wife, too, had learned to love liquor far more than was wise or prudent. In fact, she had become an alcoholic.

It was too bad that no religious

influence was brought to bear upon Bill while he lay in the hospital at El Alamein and, later in a similar one in England. But his remorseful thoughts were soon forgotten and, as soon as he was well enough, he resumed his visits to the English pubs and revived his old interest in liquor.

The next step was discharge from the army, owing to his crippled hand, and he sailed for Canada in 1942.

He left the army with a twenty-five percent disability, due to his wound, and was awarded a small pension.

Crossing the Atlantic, Bill thought seriously of what his life would be when he returned to Canada. His wife had not been much of a correspondent but, from friends, he had gathered that all was not well in the old "homestead". He learned from other sources that she had grown tired of sitting around the house, the comfortable home he had left, which had cost \$6,000—a fair price for a home in those days—and had obtained a job of sorts.

But there she was at the Toronto Union Station, together with Bill's mother and sister.

He greeted his mother and sister warmly but, when they had parted from him and his wife, her first words to him soon showed that things were not going to be rosy.

"Bill", she said "give me five dollars. I've got to pay the rent!"

Bill stopped and looked at her in amazement. "What has happened to the house?" he asked. "And where is the kid?"



Sally hung her head, and the tears ran down her face. "Your sister's keeping her", she sobbed.

Bill looked at her in anger, but when he thought of his own misdeeds overseas, and the reckless way he had spent his part of the pay and had "carried on", he felt he was in no position to judge her harshly. At last she sobbed, "I sold the house, Bill."

"And where is the money?" snapped Bill.

The wife sobbed afresh, "All gone Bill, most of it in drink, I'm afraid."

Bill and Sally went to the couple of rooms she had rented and, after Bill had heard her miserable story, he felt his old generosity coming back.

"Well Sally," he said "I have done lots of things I shouldn't, and I suppose you have too. Let us start over again and see if we can't make something of our married life."

Sally was grateful for the respite, and Bill really felt that he might, after all, make something of his life. But without prayer and divine guidance and help, any married life is bound to be unhappy, if it does not go on the rocks altogether. And when man and wife are fond of the bottle it is almost doomed to failure.

Where Bill and Sally differed was in the fact that, he could give up the drink whenever he liked; though, unfortunately, he did not like very often. Sally had no strength to resist. She was as weak as water, and had no will power to restrain her craving for liquor.

Bill obtained a good job in the post-office, they got back their child, Sylvia, (whom Bill had never seen, as she had been born after he had left Canada) and the three of them tried to settle down in their makeshift home. But it would not work. When Bill would come home from the post-office at four in the morning (it was a night shift) he would find his wife missing and the little girl would be crying and in a deplorable state.

"Where is your mother?" he would ask her, and the little child, amidst sobs, would say she did not know. Bill saw it was utterly impossible to bring up the little one under such conditions, and he persuaded his sister to take her again.

During this time, while they did not call upon God for help and strength, they did occasionally visit the Lisgar Street Corps.

(To be continued)



PETERBOROUGH workers distributing treats at the CIVIC HOSPITAL. Left to right: Mrs. Lt.-Colonel H. Ritchie (R), Mrs. R. Routly, L.O.M. Secretary Mrs. H. Barton, Mrs. Brigadier L. Ede.

DETOURS WHICH ARE IN GOD'S PLAN

By MRS. BRIGADIER W. ROSS
League of Mercy Secretary for the
Quebec and Eastern Ontario Division



AT RIVERVIEW Nursing Home, Saskatoon, Sask., Mrs. R. Evers and Mrs. J. Bateman cheer the patients.

HOSPITAL VISITATION

By L.O.M. Member,
Mrs. M. Atherton

I WOULD like to take you with us to the Riverview Hospital, Windsor, Ont., where we visit each Thursday afternoon. It is situated on the river-front, and nice lawns and flowers in the summer add to its beauty.

There are 347 patients and a large staff of nurses, male and female, besides the doctors. Some of the patients have been there for many many years. Some have been bed-ridden for a long time, and others are able to get about in wheel-chairs.

We arrive at 2 p.m., and start out with our bags containing home-made candy, *War Crys* and magazines, always with a smile on our faces and a song in our hearts. The patients are so pleased to see us. Some will say, "How about a song today?" Then we sing. On to the next room and there a patient is feeling blue, so we comfort him and pray. Some are blind, and they recognize our voices. What a joy it is to feel we are such a blessing.

Take Mr. Potter. He is so glad to see us and remarks, "When I am feeling blue you seem to come along to cheer me up." There are tears in his eyes as we give him the candy and *Cry* and he says "God bless The Salvation Army; they are the best!" He is from England, and has no relatives.

(Continued on page 7)

"DETOUR," said the sign on the highway, and an arrow pointed in the direction we must travel. I, for one, was in a terrific hurry to reach my destination, and secretly resented the extra miles involved in leaving the familiar highway and travelling an unknown road. It was just at that point, however, that I decided the detour might hold something new and worth while, which would be missed entirely had we continued on the regular highway.

"That is just like life," I found myself saying, as I thought of Mrs. Captain . . . , a friend of mine, and a radiantly busy person who, while travelling the known road, suddenly found herself confronted with a "detour" sign, and the arrow pointed to a hospital ward, where she found herself awaiting surgery. Of course she was worried—there was her home, her husband, and the children, and what about the corps? And—just how serious was this operation going to be, and how long? At that point a querulous voice from the next bed called her back to reality.

"I've read these already," said the woman to her husband (who looked very crestfallen) as she threw on the bedside table the magazines he had brought for her enjoyment. It was a downcast man who left his wife's side when visiting hours were over.

"Mrs. Captain," with a little prayer for guidance, spoke to her fellow-patient saying, "I could not help but notice how disappointed you were with the reading material your husband brought. Could I loan you these two books? They are just short interesting articles that a friend gave to me."

The woman (who was feeling a bit ashamed by this time) accepted the proffered books with thanks and was quite sure she would enjoy reading them.

Amazing Sequel

Several days had passed before "Mrs. Captain" found herself coming to the end of the "detour" and back toward the highway. The hours were still misty with pain, but at least she could look around her, and there on the table stood her two books, with a little note tucked inside (the other patient had been discharged from hospital) expressing thanks, and the promise that a letter would follow. It did, about two weeks later, when "Mrs. Captain" had once again rejoined her family, and was well on her way back to health.

"Thank you for the books," it said. "I read them both through, and some of the articles I read several times. They made me so ashamed of the kind of literature I had been reading. On the way home from hospital, I told my husband how I felt, and he quietly

nodded his head in complete understanding.

"At our first meal together, we told our boys how condemned we felt as we looked at the sensational and cheap magazines scattered around—our only form of reading. After supper the three men of the house made a pilgrimage to every room, gathered up the questionable magazines and crime comics, and I sat at the window and watched the flames in the back yard that consumed not only the magazines, but a way of life that had ceased to be desirable.

"When they returned, my husband said, 'Now I would like to do my part,' and he brought to the little circle a slightly-used Bible. He read to us a short portion and explained as he read (for he is a high school teacher) the meaning of the lovely words, then, as a family, we prayed.

"A few weeks later, some friends joined us for supper, and the evening. I wondered, would the presence of these friends interfere with our new-found joy in family worship? At the conclusion of the meal, our eldest son, in response to a nod from his father, brought the Book and together with our friends, we entered God's presence."

"Mrs. Captain" read the letter and, because she has a big heart, tears of gladness coursed down her cheeks, as she thanked God for the privilege of a "detour" that took her off the highway for a little while, but resulted in what I have just shared with you.

(Continued on page 7)

IMMEDIATELY BELOW on the left workers are shown with some of the aged persons at PEEL COUNTY MANOR, Brampton, Ont., on the occasion of a birthday party. At the right the Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier B. Meakings and the Halifax and Dartmouth, N.S., workers are shown preparing "sunshine" bags. In the bottom row are seen (left) Regina, Sask., musicians who presented a programme at the BYRON GATE home. The Divisional Commander, Sr.-Major D. Sharp, and Major R. Frewing are second from the left and right, respectively. The centre photo shows a group singing in a ward at the DEER LODGE HOSPITAL, Winnipeg, Man. On the right are seen the District Secretary, Mrs. Sr.-Captain A. Rideout, Sr.-Major E. Church, and Mrs. Sr.-Captain T. Smith with a group visiting the PIONEER LODGE at Prince Rupert, B.C.



HOSPITAL VISITATION

(Continued from page 6)

atives in Canada so he really looks forward to our visits.

Mr. Ford also enjoys our company—and especially the candy! One man, Captain W. Sphears, is 110 years of age!

The league of mercy brought a record-player for one patient who has been in the hospital for fifteen years. She cannot see, or do anything for herself. The league had the joy of leading her to the Saviour. She has been memorizing Scripture, and it is marvellous how this has helped her. The other patients enjoy the Scripture and the beautiful hymns played on the machine. There are other patients who cannot even talk but their smiles let us know how much they appreciate our visits.

On the first Sunday in every month we join with the Walkerville Band and hold a service. How the patients look forward to that! At

TERRITORIAL LEAGUE OF MERCY STATISTICS FOR 1958	
No. of members	1,490
No. meetings held	3,941
Attendances at meetings ..	133,978
No. persons visited in institutions	776,637
No. people prayed with ..	63,952
Private homes visited	8,330
Persons helped	3,383
Letters written for patients	3,562
War Crys distributed	555,502
Souls saved	266
Treats distributed	122,704

our last meeting there were ninety patients, and that means a lot of work getting them down to the chapel. The male nurses go along the corridors, pop their heads in at the doors, and ask who wants to go to service. Then they lift them into the wheel-chairs. There must have been seventy in wheel-chairs that day! Some of the others have to be led.

It is a wonderful work, and we thank God for the health to do it. We feel He has appointed us as league of mercy workers, and we are so grateful for the league that gives us this great opportunity of service.

DETOURS

(Continued from page 6)

Yes, detours are time-consuming, especially so to those who each week walk the corridors of hospitals and institutions, or who take time out to prepare for a meeting with people who are in danger of being forgotten by the busy outside world. Detours in His service mean leaving the well-known path, adjusting your thinking to the needs of those who are laid aside, for no two have exactly the same need.

For a little while you must become part of their world and their need—a little prayer for guidance as you stand by each bed or look into the eyes of someone who is desperately afraid or lonely, something given or said in His name, and the task is finished for another week. With peace in your heart you turn your face toward the highway (the known road) again, and thank your Heavenly Father for "detours".

UPPER PHOTO: Winnipeg Citadel Band (Bandmaster F. Merrett) visits the SHRINER'S HOSPITAL FOR CRIPPLED CHILDREN, with L.O.M. member Bandsman J. Webster. Centre: Secretary Mrs. Sr.-Captain B. Acton, Mrs. Brigadier J. Smith, and the Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier J. Nelson give out treats to the children of the PROTESTANT ORPHANAGE at Saint John, N.B., while the Citadel Singing Company and an instrumental combination provide music. Right: Polio patients at Fredericton, N.B., enjoy the visit of Secretary Mrs. Milton, Mrs. F. Tapley, Mrs. Israel, and the Commanding Officer, Sr.-Major B. Hallett.

"I HAVE CALLED YOU FRIENDS"

By MRS. BRIGADIER J. NELSON,

Divisional League of Mercy Secretary for the New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island Division.

THE Canadian Pacific continental train pulled out of Vancouver one June evening, carrying a full complement of passengers. We were on our way to our son's wedding. Also in our coach was a young woman with another—evidently her mother. We learned later they were taking the body of the father back to a little Saskatchewan town near where he had farmed for many years, and where the family still lived.

We met as we prepared for bed and we talked to the widow. She and her daughter had seen our uniform as we got on the train. The next day I stopped and had a word with the mother as I passed. We went for our dinner, then found a seat in the dome car for the evening. We were nicely settled when the conductor came to me and said, "The young lady in your coach would like to see you; her mother is sick." I immediately got up and my husband followed me.

When we got back we found the

woman quite unwell. We lifted her back into the berth and tried to find a doctor on the train. Finally a retired physician was found, but with nothing to work with there was very little he could do. We were now travelling between Field and Golden, the highest point in the mountains when, without warning or farewell, the widow's spirit took its flight and she was re-united with the loved one she had lost such a little while before. The daughter sat stunned, "Not my father and my mother," was all she could say.

Kindly Consideration

The conductor kindly gave us a drawing-room where we sat with the young woman. At Banff we phoned the officer in Calgary, who was able to locate some friends. When we arrived in Calgary at 3 a.m. we handed the young woman into the care of her friends. The next morning, when the train stopped at the little Saskatchewan town, my husband got off the train

and met the other members of the family, as they claimed the mortal remains of their father.

We have kept contact with a Christmas card each year.

Rich In Friendship

The other day the daughter wrote, beginning her letter, "My dear friends, the Nelsons". How rich we are in our friends. Why? Because first of all we met the Friend of sinners, and He has become our Friend. Secondly, we have found a field of service in the Army, and the blue uniform that we wear opens up to us so many avenues. In John, the 15th chapter, 15th verse, we read where Jesus said, "I have called you friends". The sixteenth verse says, "Ye have not chosen Me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain; that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in My name, he may give it you."

During a recent million dollar fire in downtown Windsor, Ont., men from the social service centre along with the Superintendent, Major D. Strachan were on hand to supply refreshments for the firemen. In another fire, five men who lost their belongings were supplied with additional clothes and meals.



Territorial Leaders and Divisional Secretaries of the League of Mercy



Mrs. Lt.-Colonel
O. Welbourn,
Nova Scotia Divn.



Mrs. Brigadier
C. Watt,
Bermuda Divn.



Mrs. Brigadier
W. Ross,
Quebec and Eastern
Ontario Divn.



MRS. COMMISSIONER
W. BOOTH,
Territorial President



Mrs. Lt.-Colonel
A. Dixon,
Southern Ontario
Divn.



Mrs. Lt.-Colonel
C. Warrander,
Western Ontario
Divn.



Mrs. Lt.-Colonel
R. Watt,
Metro. Toronto
Divn.



Mrs. Sr.-Major
C. Hickman,
Central Nfld.,
Divn.



Mrs. Brigadier
A. Moulton,
Manitoba and N.W.
Ontario Divn.



Mrs. Sr.-Major
D. Sharp,
Saskatchewan
Divn.



Mrs. Brigadier
C. Hiltz,
British Columbia
South Divn.



Mrs. Major
W. Ratcliffe,
who has been
appointed Pro-
vincial L. O. M.
Secretary, New-
foundland.

A Labour Of Love And Compassion

Message From The Territorial League Of Mercy President

I AM happy once again to greet you, my dear league of mercy members, through this special issue of THE WAR CRY, which is in a particular way dedicated to the league of mercy work. Although you are not looking for a reward, I am sure it would please you to see that your service is given a little notice, and that we are proud of the work you are doing.

As I go around the country it is always a joy for me to see our pin on the league of mercy workers' uniforms, and to see the workers' smiles when they talk about the work they are doing.

You may be interested to know that the league started not long ago in the Brazil Territory, under the leadership of Mrs. Colonel G. Abadie. She wrote me asking how we were doing this work in Canada, and Mrs. Colonel C. Wiseman was glad to give her full particulars and much encouragement. We may soon hear that, in other territories of the world, this beautiful ministry of love and mercy has commenced.

In all that you do for the people, take Christ as your example, He will give you the inspiration necessary in your visiting and caring for the people.

May God bless you, my dear league of mercy workers.

Believe me,

Renee Booth

Mrs. Commissioner.



Mrs. Brigadier
J. Nelson,
New Brunswick
and P.E.I. Divn.



Mrs. Brigadier
A. Calvert,
Northern Ontario
Divn.



Mrs. Brigadier
S. Gennery,
Mid-Ontario
Divn.



Mrs. Sr.-Major
A. Simester,
Alberta
Divn.

SAFETY AND HEALING

By The Territorial League Of Mercy Secretary,

MRS. COLONEL C. WISEMAN



the flock?" Now that he had pointed it out I could see a single bird straggling along as though the flying were almost too difficult for it.

"The bird is injured," said the man sadly and immediately, without further explanation, left me and went down below, no doubt to care for the wounded one.

The great flock circled as I watched, flew overhead, and lighted in the field beyond. The injured bird barely made the sanctuary and then it dropped like lead to the ground. Somehow it knew it had reached a place of safety, a place of healing, a place where understanding hands would pick it up and care for it.

Just so there is a sanctuary for the hurt souls of the world. How beautiful it is to see the quiet confidence in the face of an aged saint as he watches the quiet departure of a loved one who has ended life's short day. There is understanding there. They have been worshipping at the Throne of Grace and have gained knowledge of the ways of the infinite.

Like Little Ships

Our lives are so often like little ships that are buffeted about the sea. One wonders how they can ever survive the storms that toss them like shuttlecocks to and fro. The skipper, with knowledge of the paths of the ocean, guides his small craft to harbour, lets it lift when he cannot control it, but always in the

quiet moments works it closer to the great sheltering rocks of the cliff. Then, with skill, he enters into a safe haven and rests his tired body after the fight with the elements.

There are times when we, too, are buffeted. We cry out because of the waywardness of our children; or sometimes it is our lack of strength to control our own human barque that causes the danger that threatens the very soul.

Answered In The Sanctuary

It could be that there is no understanding in your heart because a loved one has been plucked from your midst, and your aching soul cries out, "Why?" That question can only be answered in the sanctuary, in the sheltered place where we meet the Master who is at the controls.

Sometimes, of course, we run away from life. We would hide from the dangers that have been sent to strengthen us, to give us understanding.

When I was a child my greatest fear was of thunder. Even to this day, although I now know it is the lightning that is dangerous, it is the thunder that scares me. In my mind's eye I can see myself as a

child running madly through the house, opening a door to a cupboard beneath the stairs, and hiding myself when a storm arose. I put my head beneath the coats hanging there, and stood shivering with fright for such a long time. The storm passed, the sun was shining, but still I clung to the coats. How long I would have remained I do not know, but mother missed one of her brood and, searching, she found her a whimpering, frightened youngster, quietened her fears, showed her the sunshine that had followed the sudden storm, and spoke to her of the foolishness of being afraid of "big noises" that could only startle, but could not hurt.

I know now that hiding from danger does not lessen it. We grow strong by facing the difficulties that confront us, by talking them over with those who have knowledge and can help us.

There are so many inner fears that beset women today. Fears of illness, of living lonely lives when the days of strength are spent; fears for those you love; the condition of the world they are living in. These fears all encompass one but quietness and confidence can be our portion if we go into the sanctuary of God, for there we will find understanding of the ways of our Lord.

"I went into the sanctuary of God; then understood I"—Psalm 73:17.

I DON'T suppose life has turned out for any of us just the way we expected. Into most of our lives there has come the unexpected, the hurt, the unpredicted calamity. It is at such times that we must creep away to the sanctuary of God, and there find out in quietness the answer to that heart-rending cry, "Why?"

Wherever our hearts question before our Maker there we can find a sanctuary. Jacob built an altar to God in the midst of an open field, surrounded by barrenness and jagged rocks. So often our "Ebenesers", too, are raised when we have reached that place where there is no other who can enter into our experience, and we stand alone with the Divine, and we bring our hurts to Him.

On one occasion, when I visited Jack Miner's bird sanctuary I stood on the lookout tower with the son of the founder of the retreat.

Suddenly Mr. Miner gripped my arm, picked up a pair of binoculars and said "Look!" I watched a flock of wild geese coming in.

Then Mr. Miner said, "Don't you see that one lone bird flying behind

Room For 247 Patients

NEW WING ADDED TO WINNIPEG GRACE

THE Salvation Army in Winnipeg passed another milestone of achievement on May 8th, when a new maternity wing of the Grace Hospital was officially opened.

Gathering in front of the new emergency entrance, some 500 guests sat in the warm May sunshine facing the impressive five-story maternity section for the opening exercises.

This newest addition, which incorporates the latest developments in medical procedure, is but another step taken by the hospital administration under the leadership of Lt.-Colonel Gladys Gage, to meet the ever increasing demand for services at Grace Hospital. "The Grace" has become part of Winnipeg's history. The hospital first opened its doors in a house at 486 Young Street, in 1891, when Winnipeg first began to take on the form and dignity of a city.

So rapidly did the work increase that, in 1906, the original building, which is now the north wing was opened, accommodating thirty patients. Winnipeg's population was then 67,262. In just three years this new building was found inadequate and, in 1909, the Arlington Street section was added, increasing the accommodation to sixty adult maternity beds, with a like number of bassinets. During this period 25% of the Winnipeg births took place in Grace Hospital. The development of the district, however, soon outgrew accommodation and another wing was built in 1927 on Arlington Street South, increasing available beds to 125, for both male and female, with eighty bassinets.

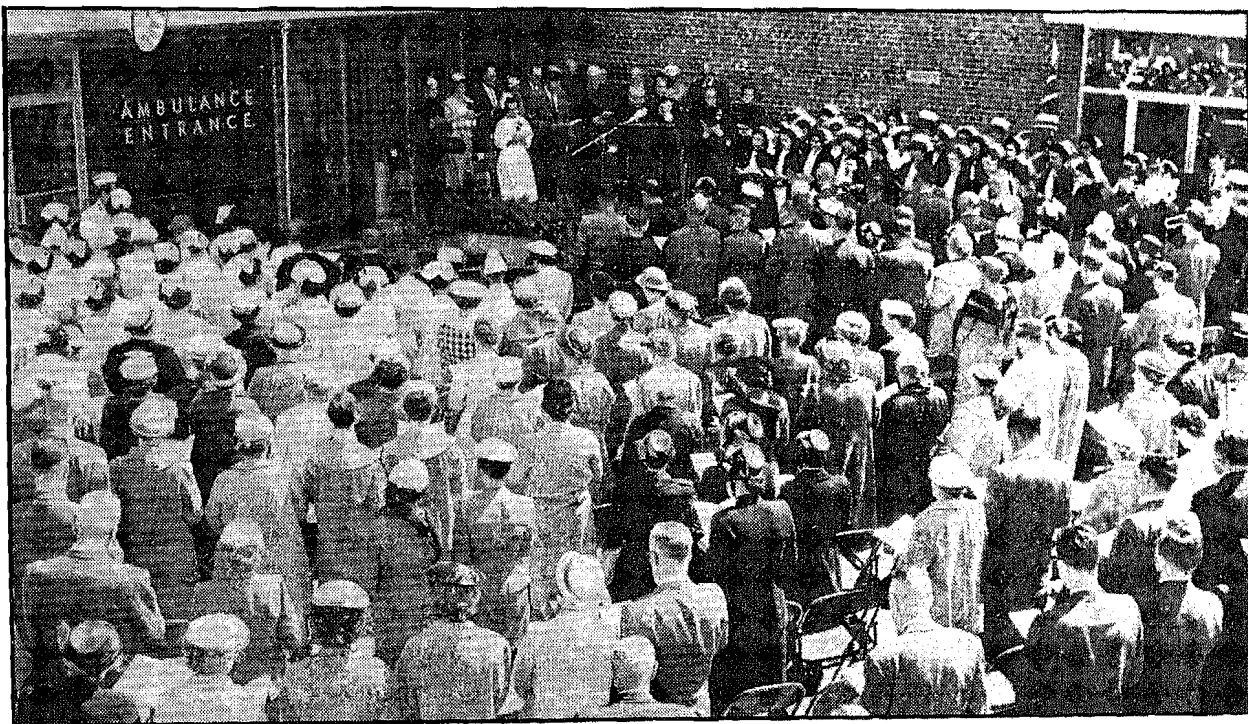
It was in 1930 the three-year course in nursing was organized. Prior to this an eighteen months training in obstetrics only was given. Due to the growth of both the hospital and school of nursing, a new nurses' residence was opened in 1943. With the removal of the nursing staff from the hospital, the second and third floors of the north wing became available, thus releasing fifty-seven beds. There was now accommodation for 182 adults.

During the past ten years the introduction of the hospital insurance prepayment plan enabled more people to avail themselves of treatment. The ensuing demand for beds led to the building of a surgical wing in 1948, bringing the total accommodation to 230 beds. The pres-

ent capacity of Grace Hospital is 247 beds.

Under the leadership of the Territorial Commander, the service of dedication was a fitting tribute to past accomplishments, and a consecration of future service in the name of Christ, the Great Healer.

Greetings from the City of Winnipeg were brought by Alderman A. E. Bennett, and on behalf of the advisory board by Mr. D. Drinnan. Dr. J. T. MacDougall, President of the medical staff, referred to the assistance from both levels of government for their co-operation, and congratulated the women's auxiliary



(TOP): HON. GEO. JOHNSON, Manitoba's Minister of Health and Public Welfare, in the act of opening the new wing of Winnipeg's Grace Hospital. The Superintendent of the Hospital, Lt.-Colonel Gladys Gage, is seen in nurse's uniform while the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth are at the left. (Lower): A section of the guests at the opening ceremony.

(under the leadership of Mrs. Dr. W. G. Newman) for its most generous contribution in providing the new bassinets and other equipment for the nursery. Hon. George Johnson, Minister of Health and Public Welfare, spoke warmly of the stan-

dard of service exhibited by the hospital, and publicly thanked the Army for its contribution to the health and welfare of Manitoba citizens. He then cut the ribbon and declared the hospital officially opened.

A conducted tour under the direction of the Alumni President, Miss Sheila Howie, gave to all an opportunity of viewing the well-appointed maternity section. Refreshments were served by the women's auxiliary.

Citadel Freed Of Debt

MORTGAGE-BURNING AT ELLICE AVENUE, WINNIPEG

A GUARD of honour from Canada's oldest branch of the Canadian Legion greeted the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth and the divisional leaders, Brigadier and Mrs. A. Moulton, on their arrival at Ellice Avenue Citadel (Major and Mrs. W. Shaver). The event was to be an historic one—a ceremony to mark the burning of the mortgage on the newly-erected citadel. In less than three years the officers and soldiers, with excellent team work, had sponsored a building to be proud of, and one free of debt.

The divisional commander paid tribute to the industry and vision of the corps officers, and the personal interest of the Commissioner in the project was not forgotten.

A cheque for a substantial amount representing the final payment on the debt, was presented to the Commissioner by the oldest soldier of the corps, Sister Mrs. Davidson, eighty-six years of age and seventy-one years a Salvationist, a comrade



DESTROYING THE MORTGAGE

brought into the Army by Mrs. General Bramwell Booth. The dramatic moment came when Major Shaver presented the Territorial Commander with the implements of fire which would destroy the mortgage-paper. As the document burnt, the congregation stood and sang "Praise God from whom all blessings flow." Mrs. Booth, in a helpful Bible message, spoke of the fire of the Holy Spirit that burns the dross and refines the soul.

All Corps Up!

The Major announced the 1959 Self-Denial result as more than \$1,000, and the divisional commander briefly sketched the divisional results, showing that every corps had made a substantial increase, two corps joining the thousand-dollar bracket. The Commissioner's address was used to point up the qualities of sound soldiery.

The Women's Social Service Secretary, Colonel D. Barr, offered the final prayer.

WELFARE SERVICES NOTES

A WOMAN, appearing at the office, had many problems, the most immediate being the imminent return from school of five children, and no food for them to eat. This was solved immediately.

The other problems were not so easily settled. The furniture in the house had been seized, and some of the family were compelled to sleep on the floor. Unemployment had brought economic hardship, and a shortage of fuel had caused much inconvenience.

At first the Army offered to supply some furniture, but that which had been seized was returned. Further food was supplied and, through the advice of the Major, the city welfare looked after living accommodation. The husband was given work with the city works department.

A ten-day campaign was conducted recently at the Hamilton Social Service Centre (Brigadier and Mrs. H. Fisher) with fine spiritual results. Special speakers were on hand for each meeting, and eleven seekers were recorded.

Special guests for the final Sunday were the Men's Social Service Secretary and Mrs. Colonel E. Waterston.

A PROMINENT businessman in Hamilton asked the league of mercy hospital visitors if they would come into the room where his mother lay dying. She requested that they sing "What a Friend we have in Jesus." This they did and then prayed with her. A few days later the woman passed to her Reward and our two faithful workers attended the funeral service, happy in the knowledge that through their humble efforts they were able to help a soul nearer to the Lord.

ALBERTA Division reports that the league of mercy in EDMONTON has commenced meetings at the Sunset Lodge, where fifty elderly women are resident. In another hospital in that city, a patient saw the workers in Army uniform and beckoned them to come to her. "I want you to pray with me" she said. "I am prepared, but I would like someone to pray." The Salvationist prayed as all heads were bowed. As it was visiting day and many visitors were in the ward a deep impression was made.

An elderly league member sent in the following letter, telling of her varied activities. "Visited the hospital and gave out 116 War Crys. Wrote five letters. Did some visiting. Am in touch with a boy in Millbrook Reformatory at the request of his father. Received a nice letter from the superintendent there. At the hospital am ever constant in prayer by the beds of the sick and the suffering, and find lonely hearts who appreciate love and prayer. Many who know Him as their Saviour strengthen my faith. The more we put into this greatest of all our ministry, the league of mercy, the more we are blessed."

We salute two faithful workers, Mrs. Spooner and Mrs. McBride, who visit in the WINNIPEG General Hospital. In their rounds of the hospital they travel twelve miles. A mammoth task!

The league was asked by the superintendent of the SASKATOON Convalescent Home to conduct a spiritual service each month as



Featuring Weekly—One Phase of The Salvation Army's Varied Service

The Ministry Of The League Of Mercy

there is no other such ministration in this institution. The meeting and visitation of the patients are of great blessing. Mrs. Sullivan made two special visits during the month to Oliver Lodge in answer to telephone requests. She also spent much time with one comrade, whom she visited until the dear woman was taken Home. Mrs. Ruby Evers takes a great interest in the Saskatoon Blind Institute, and visits there weekly. She gets great blessing from doing correspondence and rendering personal services. The women of the institute are blessed by the ministration of our workers and are overjoyed when occasionally they are escorted downtown to do some shopping.



WITH THE AGED

At the HALIFAX annual rally thirty-three auxiliary members were welcomed to assist the league. A splendid programme was put on by Bandmaster Elloway in the interests of the league, and over \$160 was raised. At the annual dinner, the place-cards were replicas of the league of mercy pin, and the flower centre-pieces took the same colour with matching serviettes. At the conclusion of the dinner the L.O.M. Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier B. Meakings, brought news of advancement and told of the need for extra workers to visit a new institution. Two members were enrolled.

A group of WINNIPEG Citadel bandsmen and the octette accompanied the league to All Saint's and the Augustine nursing homes recently. In BRANDON the band and songster brigade visited the Fairview and the Bullock homes, where they gave a programme of music and song, and lunch was served. The league secretary, Mrs. Dunn, took into her home a woman who has

ELDERLY women who make their home in the institution for senior citizens at Sudbury, Ont., listen reverently as league of mercy workers, Brother and Sister Lanktree, bring spiritual refreshment.

been ill and cared for her for over a month.

Three new members have been commissioned at KIRKLAND LAKE.

A young man confined to hospital in MONTREAL through a serious car accident expressed his appreciation of the Army's interest and enquired whether they would be willing to visit an elderly, lonely, crippled woman, who was known to him. The worker visited the home, taking with her some buns, so they could have a cup of tea together. They had a delightful hour and the woman was deeply moved as the Salvationist committed her to the keeping and care of God.

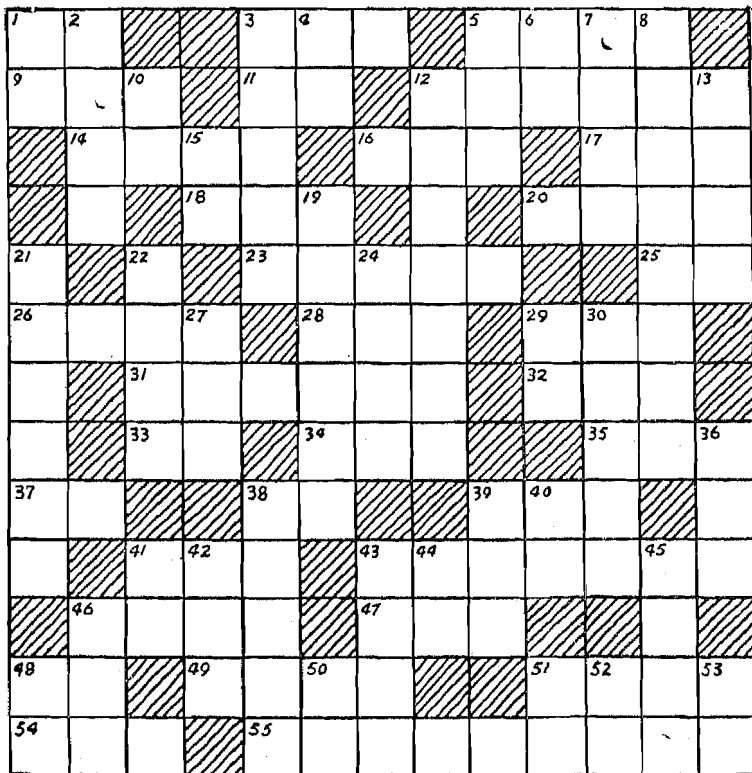
Responding to the prompting of the "inner voice" the worker visited an elderly Salvationist, who for nine years has lived in one room. Although feeble and far from well, her face was radiant, with a light that came from within. She spoke of the goodness of God and the consciousness of His presence with her. Without kith or kin she particularly appreciates the visit of the league of mercy.

Reports from Northern Ontario tell of many hours spent in visiting the sick and shut-ins. An appeal is made for uniformed, dedicated Salvationists to help with this wonderful work. The Divisional League Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier A. Calvert, commissioned five new members at NEWMARKET recently.

Mrs. Brigadier J. Nelson, of New Brunswick Division, tells us that Mrs. Wells, of NEWCASTLE, has been commissioned as a league member and is now visiting the hospital there—and loves it! In SAINT JOHN the members are visiting the Municipal Home and remembering the inmates on special occasions. Home Leaguers, Crests, Young Soldiers and, of course, War Crys are distributed. Mrs. Haynes, the faithful worker at the nursing homes, takes treats with her once a month. The corps officer and the league workers at ST. STEPHEN arranged a birthday party for a woman ninety-seven years of age. They gave her flowers, sang her favourite hymns and prayed with her. Another elderly person was remembered with fruit.—Mrs. Colonel C. Wiseman, Territorial Secretary.

BIBLE CHARACTERS IN CROSSWORD PUZZLES

"There was a man in the land of Uz, whose name was Job; and that man was perfect and upright, and one that feared God, and eschewed evil."—Job 1:1



Co. W.A.W. CO.

No. 45

THE PATIENT MAN

ACROSS
1 "There was a man . . . the land of Uz" 1:1
3 "came there unto him . . . his brethren, and . . . his sisters" 42:11

5 "hand of the Lord hath wrought . . ." 12:9
9 "that man . . . perfect and upright" 1:1
11 "If I . . . wicked, woe

JOB

unto me" 10:15
12 "fire of God is . . . from heaven" 1:16
14 "the Lord gave Job twice as . . . as he had" 42:10

- 16 Unit of work
17 Knight of the Red Eagle (abbr.)
18 "the Lord turned the captivity of . . ." 42:10
20 "the Lord . . . and the Lord hath taken away" 1:21
23 More rude
25 Newspaper item
26 "fell upon them, and took them . . ." 1:15
28 Hurry
29 Synonym (abbr.)
31 "If thy children have against him" 8:4
32 "thine eyes are upon me, and I am . . ." 7:8
33 Township (abbr.)
34 Nineteenth letter of the alphabet
35 Consume
37 "speak of strength, . . . he is strong" 9:19
38 Grand Duke (abbr.)
39 "seven . . . s and three daughters" 1:2
41 "shall not awake, . . . be raised out of their sleep" 14:12
43 "and his angels he . . . with folly" 4:18
46 Fancy case for small articles
47 "Thy wickedness may hurt a man as thou . . ." 35:8
48 King of Bashan Josh. 13:12
49 "Job arose, and . . . his mantle" 1:20
51 "and smote Job with sore . . . s" 2:7
54 "By the breath of . . . frost is given" 37:10
55 In a silly manner

Our text is 1, 3, 5, 18, 31, 32, 41, 43, 54 and 55 combined

DOWN

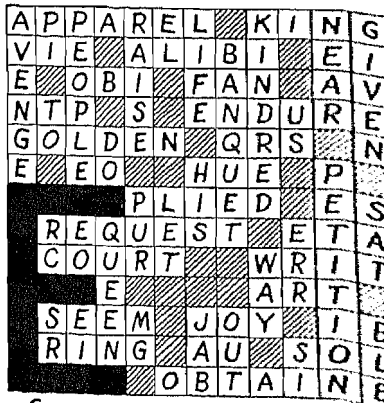
- 1 Isle of Wight (abbr.)
2 "whose . . . was Job" 1:1
3 "Wherefore I . . . myself, and repent" 42:6
4 The (Fr.)

- 5 Label
6 Homestead Lease (abbr.)
7 Each (Scot.)
8 "they have slain the . . . with the edge of the sword" 1:15
10 Sunday (abbr.)
12 Job's three . . . came to comfort him
13 Require
15 Chief Judge (abbr.)
19 "hath . . . up the sheep, and the servants" 1:16
21 "fell upon the . . . and have carried them away" 1:17
22 "greatest of all the men of the . . ." 1:3
24 Debts
27 Yelp (colloq.)
29 Stannum (abbr.)
30 "fell upon the . . . men, and they are dead" 1:19
36 "Lord blessed the latter . . . of Job more than his beginning"

- 42:12
38 "they saw that his . . . was very great" 2:13
39 "he . . . down among the ashes" 2:8
40 " . . . is there any taste in the white of an egg" 8:6
41 New Testament (abbr.)
42 "because . . . days upon . . . are . . . shadow" 8:9
43 Roman patriot
44 Part of the day (abbr.)
45 "feared God, and eschewed . . ." 1:1
46 Self
48 Same as 48 across
50 " . . . women found so . . . fair as the daughters of Job" 42:15
51 Bachelor of Science (abbr.)
52 " . . . that I might have my request" 6
53 Suffix forming adverb

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

Answers to last week's puzzle



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NO. 4

Through the Day

BEGIN the day with God,
Kneel down to Him in prayer;
Lift up thy heart to His abode,
And seek His love to share.

Open the Book of God
And read a portion there,
That it may hallow all thy thoughts
And sweeten all thy care.

Go through the day with God,
Whate'er thy work may be;
Where'er thou art, at home, abroad,
He still is near to thee.

Live all the day with God,
Thy sins to Him confess;
Trust in the Lord's atoning blood
And plead His righteousness.

Lie down at night with God,
Who gives His servants sleep;
And when thou tread'st the vale of
death,
He will thee guard and keep.
(Submitted by a Nova Scotia reader)

REASON FOR REJOICING

CHRISTIAN joy is an inner communion and fellowship with God, brought about through faith in His Son and made real by the presence of the Holy Spirit.

This joy stems from a perspective centred in the eternal and not the temporal. While it is folly for the Christian to forget his earthly responsibility, it is at the same time impossible for the one who has had a transforming experience with Jesus Christ to lose sight of his eternal destiny.

When the seventy returned from their missionary journey, they were exulting because the Lord had given them power over evil spirits. Christ's words were significant: "... rejoice not, that the spirits are subject unto you; but rather rejoice, because your names are written in Heaven."

Daily Devotions

FOR FAMILY AND PRIVATE WORSHIP

SUNDAY—

Genesis 2: 15-25. "THOU SHALT NOT EAT OF IT, FOR IN THE DAY THOU EATEST THEREOF THOU SHALT SURELY DIE." God's love had lavished upon Adam great and glorious gifts. That same love wisely withheld from him that which would defile and destroy all the good bestowed. But the enemy of souls used this withholding to get man to doubt the love of his Creator. Doubt led to disobedience, and disobedience to death. Would you escape this subtle snare of the Devil? Settle it that no matter what happens, you will never question God's love towards you.

MONDAY—

Genesis 3: 1-13. "THEY . . . HID THEMSELVES FROM THE PRESENCE OF THE LORD." Till sin came, Adam and Eve loved to be with the Lord, but directly they did wrong, they hid themselves. Notice that God did not hide Himself from them, but they wished to keep away from Him. Today, sin still brings about the same result. Beware of anything which makes you afraid of God's presence.

TUESDAY—

Genesis 3: 14-24. "IN THE SWEAT OF

SR.-MAJOR GEORGE WHEELER, Newfoundland, Contributes:

RISE AND BUILD!

THE seventy years of Israel's exile in Babylon were ended, and God stirred up the heart of Nehemiah to return to Jerusalem to build up the walls that were broken down. Nehemiah was the king's cupbearer. He believed the word that God had spoken concerning Israel; that He would bring the exile back from captivity. Israel had strayed from the Lord; therefore God had punished His people.

Can you picture the man of God going out alone to survey the broken walls? Nehemiah wanted to go and see for himself how the conditions were. In spite of what he saw, there was faith and confidence in his heart that enabled him to go to work.

Rise and build! Ponder it in your heart. Kneel in prayer and examine God's Word and see whether or not your life coincides with its teachings. Nehemiah believed he could find enough people to stand

with him; he had faith that he could build the walls and that God would prosper him.

In many places today the walls are broken down. God is trying to bring back faith to the people. There has been a deplorable departing from the truth.

Many a time have I taken my Bible and opened it to the Book of Nehemiah, spread it out on the table, buried my face in it and said, "O God, build up the walls", and He has done it. We are standing today as monuments to the faith that God has planted in the hearts of all God-fearing people who are "pressing the battle to the gates."

Nehemiah 6:15 says: "So the wall was finished . . . in fifty and two days". God blessed the workers and honoured them. God will bless any soul who will dare to take his stand for His Eternal Word. The enemy may shake a believer over the very pit, but God's Word will help him



back and plant his feet on solid ground. The Israelites laboured with a weapon in one hand and a trowel in the other, and watched as they laboured.

May God help us to rise up and build!

Strengthened Through Trials

By 2nd-Lieut. Leslie Rowsell, Corner Brook

THE great preacher, Charles H. Spurgeon once said, "So, beloved, though we may be much dispirited by reason of the burden of the way, yet at the end we shall sing that sweet song."

How many of us have come to the realization of the definite need for those rough and stormy chapters in our spiritual lives? Is it not through such experiences that we find ourselves reproved by God for certain insidious aspects of our lives which

have remained hidden to us? Is it not through such experiences that God often gives to us a realization of our "little faith"? There are times in our spiritual experiences when human counsel and sympathy fail to comfort us.

Why does our gracious God permit this? Often it is because we have been living too much without Him, and He therefore takes away everything upon which we have been in the habit of depending, that He may draw us to Himself. Even though we desperately seek the help and comfort of others, either it is not to be found, or it is insufficient for our need. God wills that we develop a perfect trust in Him.

Long, Roundabout Route

Through these times it is common for Christians to fall to murmuring and complaining. This is just what happened to the children of Israel when they were on their way to the Promised Land. The land of Edom was inhabited by hostile people which meant that the Israelites had to go on a long, roundabout march. The route was rough, stony and hot, and this condition was accompanied by a scarcity of water. They should have realized that the same God who had delivered them from the hand of Pharaoh and had brought them through the waters of the Red Sea was still with them, but they forgot Him.

SATURDAY—

Genesis 6: 13-22. "WITH THEE I WILL ESTABLISH MY COVENANT." This is what enabled Noah to persevere through all the discouragements he received in building the Ark. He needed grit and grace to go on building year after year in spite of ridicule and opposition. But Noah was able to continue because of God's covenant with him. Be sure you are in right relationship with God, and you will be strong even in face of persistent opposition.

THY FACE SHALT THOU EAT BREAD."

"For labour, the common lot of man, is part of a kind Creator's plan; And he is a king whose brow is wet With the pearl-gemmed crown of honest sweat."

WEDNESDAY—

Genesis 4: 1-16. "CAIN WAS VERY WROTH." Cain himself was wrong, and so no offering he made could be right. Instead of finding out why God was displeased with him, Cain became angry, and so was led on to worse sin. Beware of anger, for it will make you do and say things you will be sorry for afterwards.

THURSDAY—

Genesis 5: 21-32. "ENOCH WALKED WITH GOD." We are not told much about Enoch, but we know that he brought up his family and lived an ordinary life. Some people think they could easily be good if they could get away from their everyday cares and responsibilities. But Enoch "pleased God" (Heb. 11: 5) just where he was. Surely we, too, can do this, who have the Bible and so many other spiritual helps.

FRIDAY—

Genesis 6: 1-12. "GOD SAW . . . THE WICKEDNESS OF MAN . . . AND IT GRIEVED HIM AT HIS HEART." How solemn the truth suggested here, that our thoughts and words and actions are of real concern to the heart of God, our glorious Creator and loving Heavenly Father. He is grieved when we sin, and pleased when, like Enoch, we walk with Him in truth and uprightness.

"Oh let Thy sacred will
All Thy delight in me fulfil!"

Instead of an implicit trust in God we find that they fell to thinking of their own sad state of affairs. Their faith was small in the time of trial. When faithfulness is most difficult we can be assured that it is most necessary. God has assured us that He will supply our every need; so, if He is leading and our steps are of His ordering, there can be no just reason for our murmurings and discouragements.

Christians today should look upon trials as a tempering of their faith, so that they might become as strong as steel, in the time of adversity. If such is the case how can we help but rejoice in our "divers temptations". Let us each cast ourselves down at the feet of the Master Potter, so that, yielded to His working in our lives, we may be broken, melted and moulded into vessels which are fit for His infilling and use as instruments for fruitful service. Through each experience let us all have perfect faith in His handiwork. In spite of the rough and stormy episodes, be assured that this is the right road home:

"I cannot always see the way
That leads to heights above;
I sometimes quite forget He leads
Me on with hand of love.
But yet I realize the path must lead
Me to Emmanuel's Land,
And when I reach life's summit, I
Shall know and understand."

ONLY A STEP

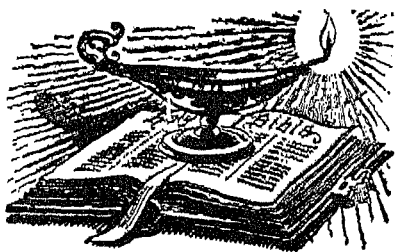
A CHRISTIAN worker entered a crowded bus, with his Bible under his arm. At once there began sneering remarks from some rough fellows. These were kept up, and when the worker left the car, one youth said: "Say, mister, how far is it to Heaven?"

Many a Christian under the circumstances would have kept quiet or have resented the insult; but, with a quiet dignity and with all gentleness, he replied, "It is only a step; will you take it now?" This reply later led to the conversion of the young man.

GOD'S GOOD NEWS

He offers to all the priceless gift of Eternal Life. Have you accepted it?

God so loved the world that He gave His
Only begotten
Son that whosoever believeth in Him should not
Perish but have
Everlasting
Life. (John 3:16.)



MISSING PERSONS

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry."

BLACKETT, Mrs. Hanna. Born 1897 or 98 in Charlottetown, P.E.I. Registered Nurse. Has been employed at Protestant Orphans Home, Charlottetown and at Faltenwood Hospital, P.E.I. Also believed to have been at a hospital in Halifax, N.S. Son wishes to locate. 15-459
COX, David. Born 1897 in England. Thought to have worked on railway. Last heard from in 1937. Believed to be in Western Canada. Sister in England inquires. 15-612
COUSINEAU, Elmer. Born March 4/1927. Believed to be in Toronto area. Drives a station wagon, sand with green top. Mother very anxious for news. 15-655



CULFORD, Richard (Ricky) aged 8 years. Disappeared from his home at Toronto on February 25th, 1959. Mother will be very grateful for information regarding his present whereabouts. 15-704

CUNNINGHAM, Helen. Aged about 80. Born at Gosforth, Newcastle-on-Tyne, England. Not known if she ever married. Had a sister Lucy and brother David. Parents David and Jane Cunningham (nee Richardson). Not heard from for 60 years. Brother wishes to locate. 15-153
EVANS, William. Born Aug. 20/1930 in Reading, England. Dark brown hair, sallow complexion. Married St. Stephens Church, Kearsley, Lancashire, England April 20/1952. Wife and children anxious to hear from him. 15-658
FIKSE, Mr. Aalt. Born May 25/1905. Has lived in London, Ont., also in Hearst, Ont. Aged father in Holland anxious for news. 15-545

FYFE, Robert Roy. Born May 31/1921 in Scotland. Fitter and turner. Has worked for Consolidated Mining in Trail and Tulsequa, B.C. May now be in Montreal or Toronto. Wife inquiring. 15-616
HAUGSOEN, Harry (Harald). Born May 21/1874 in Norway. Last heard from in 1913 from Drinkwater, Sask. Brother in Norway inquiring. 15-656
HEATH, Jackson Samuel (Jack). Born June 21/1913 in Saskatoon. Head bent forward as the result of broken neck. Salesman. Last heard from May 1953 from Toronto. Son wishes to contact. 15-512

HARALDSEN, (or JAMTVEIT) Halvor H. Born about 1904. Last heard from in 1926 from Wetaskiwin, Alta. Brother in Norway wishes to locate. 15-657
JARECKI, Mr. Pawel. Born 1883 in Poland. Came to Canada in 1905. Worked as a coal miner. Last heard from in 1928. Nephew inquiring. 15-696
KAISER, Hansrued (Joseph Rodolph). Born July 22/1934 in Zurich, Switzerland. Single. Member of the Reformed Church. Has been secretary to the band orchestra "Hazy Osterland" in Europe. May now be with another band orchestra. Last heard from in Nov. 1957. Relative in Switzerland wishes to locate. 15-677
KOSKIJARVI, (formerly VENALAINEN) Mr. Olva Johan. Born May 15/1917 in Finland. House painter. Last heard from in 1952 from Toronto. Son wishes to contact. 15-697

NESSE, Albert. Born 1903 in Norway. Seaman. Last heard from in 1952 from Montreal. Required in connection with the death of his brother, Lasse Nesse. 15-453

McBRIEN, Rosemary. Born Jan. 9/1933. 5'4", reddish hair, hazel eyes. Single. Stenographer. Believed to be in disturbed condition. In Toronto when last heard from in March, 1959. Mother in Ireland very anxious to locate. 15-528
PETERSEN, Mr. Erne formerly Arne Byggnings). Born Nov. 27/1911. Single. Road surveyor. Brother in Finland wishes to contact him on business matters. 15-664
PINNINGTON, Charles Orbell. Born Approx. Jan 24/1901. Travelling salesman. Athletic. Good swimmer. Has son Dexter. Last heard from in 1939 from Vancouver. Has also lived in Calgary. Required in connection with estate of Gertrude Pinnington. 15-667

POHJALAINEN, Mr. Aimo Sakari. Born Sept. 28/1928 in Finland. Single when last heard from 3 years ago from Ocean Falls, B.C. Metal worker. Came to Canada 7 years ago. Aunt in Finland wishes to locate. 15-624
RASMUSSEN, Mr. Tage Lelf. Born in Denmark in 1935. Came to Canada in March, 1957. Worked at Blind River, Ont. Last heard from in May, 1957 from Sprague, Man. Family in Denmark anxious for news. 15-651

SHARPE, Wayne Dennis (uses Dennis). Born May 2/1942. Disappeared from home in Oshawa, Ont., April 4/1959. Had worked in bowling alley. About 5'5", blue eyes, medium dark hair. Mother very anxious. 15-690

SHORT, Alfred Griffith. Born Aug. 26/1920. Lame in one leg. Tall. Thought to be around oil fields. Spurned his mother through false report. Mother wishes to see him and his family. 15-687
SMITH, Robert. Born Aug. 19/1922. Short order cook. Father Reg Smith and brother Dean Smith of Delhi, Ont. Wife wishes to locate. 15-629

TORMANEN, Mrs. Sofia. Born in Finland. Is between 50 and 60 years old.

THE "PIONEERS" SESSION OF CADETS WILL PRESENT A DRAMATIC PORTRAYAL OF "THE ROAD"

in the

NORTHERN VOCATIONAL SCHOOL
Mount Pleasant Road, Toronto

on

SATURDAY, JUNE 6th, at 7.30 p.m.

Chairman—Commissioner W. Booth

TICKETS ON SALE—75 cents, from any cadet or Major H. Sharp, 7 Eglinton Avenue East.

Plan For The Approaching Summer Season

MANY references have been made to The Salvation Army being an army on the move. This is seldom more true than in the summer season, as the Gospel message is taken to the street-corners of the corps district, and often to outlying regions. Open-air meetings are conducted at resort areas, and every method for furthering the Kingdom exploited.

Included in the ammunition of many corps officers are the Army's periodicals. To meet the summer demands, these wise people make sure of a sufficient supply of THE WAR CRY by increasing their weekly order.

Spreading of the message of salvation is so much easier for the personal worker when an entrée is

provided with the "White Winged Messenger". **WHY NOT MAKE YOUR PLANS EARLY AND BE PREPARED FOR THE DEMAND WITH A SUBSTANTIAL INCREASE IN THE STANDING ORDER?**

Some of the corps which are looking to the future with increased supplies of THE WAR CRY are:

Collingwood (Captain and Mrs. V.

(Continued in column 4)

FAITHFUL BOOMER

AN ARDENT WAR CRY SALES- MAN, Bro. W. Mrochuk, a soldier of Calgary Citadel, sold over 700 special issues in his spare time. The comrade also works hard with the weekly WAR CRY. May his number increase!



UNIFORM SPECIAL

Please Note Corrections In Prices.

A lovely sheer crepe uniform dress, in midnight blue, with soft collar, full sleeve with cuff. Three-quarter length front zipper, and all around belt with buckle. Well cut and beautifully tailored.

\$14.50

Regulation collar and epaulets—
EXTRA

\$5.00

IF YOU WANT THE HIGH COLLAR PLEASE SEND A PATTERN OF COLLAR, OR MEASUREMENT OF NECK AT THE TOP OF COLLAR.

Sizes—10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 12½, 14½, 16½, 18½, 20½, 22½, 24½.

FINE FUR FELT HAT—as illustrated Complete with badge

\$5.95

WHEN HAT AND DRESS ARE ORDERED TOGETHER

\$18.50

Also available dresses made in our own work-room—a midnight-blue crepe material, high collar and epaulets, all around belt, zipper front to waist, six gore skirt—Sizes 12 to 46, also in ½ sizes.

Made to measure—

\$28.00

Ready-made—

\$25.00

We have available a reprint of the book —DARKEST ENGLAND AND THE WAY OUT—By William Booth—Founder.

\$3.00

This book was in great demand after it was out of print and has now been reprinted. There is no promise as to how long this supply will be available so place your order NOW.

The Tailoring Department will be **CLOSED** for HOLIDAYS from **JULY 18th** to **AUGUST 3rd.**

The Salvation Army Trade Hdqrs., 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 1, Ont.



Official Gazette

PROMOTIONS—

To be Lt.-Colonel:
Brigadier Leonard Bursey
Brigadier Chesley Brown

To be Brigadier:
Senior-Major Henry Johnson

To be Captain:
First-Lieutenant Samuel Gullage

To be First-Lieutenant:
Second-Lieutenant Travis Wagner

ADMITTED TO THE LONG SERVICE ORDER—

Mrs. Sr.-Major Stanley Preece

W. Wycliffe Booth

Territorial Commander

Coming Events

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

Toronto: Sat June 6 (Cadets' Festival)
 Guelph: Sun June 7
 Long Branch: Wed June 10 (St. Laying)
 Jackson's Point: Mon-Fri June 15 (Refresher Course)
 Bramwell Booth Temple: Wed June (Danforth Farewell Festival)
 Jackson's Point: Fri June 19 (Reth. Officers' Meeting)
 Toronto Training College: Sun June (Covenant Day)
 Saint John: Tues June 23 Afternoon (Opening New Evangeline Hospital Evening (Public Meeting)
 Montreal: Thurs June 25
 Toronto: Sat June 27 (Commissioning Cadets, Massey Hall)
 Toronto: Sun June 28 (Officers' Farewell Bramwell Booth Temple)
 Meighen Lodge: Tues June 30 (Visit the Queen)
 Jackson's Point: Wed July 1 (Fresh Camp Opening)

Colonel C. Wiseman

*St. John's Citadel: Sun June 7 (meeting)
 *St. John's: Mon June 8 (Grace Hosp. Graduation)
 *Mount Dennis, Toronto: Sat-Sun June 13-14
 *Roblin Lake Camp: Sun June (Scouters' and Guides' Divine Serv)
 *Hamilton: Wed-Thurs June 24-25 (Divisional Inspection)
 *Toronto: Sat June 27 (Commissioning Cadets, Massey Hall)
 *Toronto: Sun June 28 (Officers' Farewell Bramwell Booth Temple)
 *Calgary Citadel: Sat-Mon July 4-6 (*Mrs. Wiseman will accompany)

COLONEL T. MUNDY

Greenwood, Toronto: June 14
 Lt.-Colonel L. Bursey: Parkdale Cite Ottawa June 21
 Lt.-Colonel W. Rich: North Toronto June 6-7
 Brigadier F. Moulton: Niagara Falls June 7; Parliament St., Toronto June 7; Roblin Lake Camp June 19-21
 Brigadier W. Ross: Arnprior June 7; Rosemount June 14; Pembroke June 14; Montreal June 28 (morning, Terrebonne Heights, evening Park Extension)
 Sr.-Major L. Pindred: Windsor Cite June 6-7; Brampton June 14
 Colonel G. Best (R): Woodstock, Ont June 13-14

Spiritual Specials

Brigadier G. Wheeler: Mundy Pond June 7-14; Long Pond June 21; Fairhaven June 28
 Sr.-Captain R. Marks: The Park June 6-15
 Sr.-Captain J. Zarfas: Wellington Hamilton May 29-June 8; Fairhaven Hamilton June 12-22

(Continued from column 3)

Walter) 150-180; Steelton (Mr. and Mrs. F. Pierce) 200-225; Brantford (Captain and Mrs. S. Moore) 125-150; Port Colborne (Captain Watts, 2nd-Lieut. J. Hersey) 175; Chilliwick (Captain and Mrs. E. Read) 140-155; Edmonton No. 1 side (1st-Lieut. and Mrs. E. Innes) 100-110.

The WAR CRY

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Off To Rhodesia



FIRST-LIEUT. and Mrs. S. Walter have answered the call of God to missionary service and have been appointed to the Mazoe Secondary School, near Salisbury, Southern Rhodesia. They were due to sail from Montreal on June 4th.

The Lieutenant holds an Honours B.A. degree and, in recent months has taken a special teacher's course at the University of Toronto in preparation for his future work. He and Mrs. Walter entered training from Calgary Citadel in 1954 and, after commissioning, spent three years in corps work at Oakville, Ont.

Mrs. Walter before her marriage was Alison Harewood, daughter of Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. R. Harewood. The couple have two children.

TERRITORIAL TERSITIES

Birth: to 1st-Lieut. and Mrs. S. Brinton, St. John's, Nfld., a son, Christopher Dean, on May 1st.

The address of 2nd-Lieut. Betty Lou DeReviere, who has left Canada for service in French Equatorial Africa, is: % Loua Dispensary, Loua, P. B. 20, Brazzaville, F.E.A.

Deep appreciation is expressed by Mrs. Brigadier J. Wood, David and Phyllis, Lt.-Colonel H. Wood and Adjutant F. Barker for the messages of sympathy and promises of prayer sent them in the sudden passing of Brigadier J. Wood.

A visitor to the editorial offices was Retired Bandmaster Jan Van Dalen, of the Hague, Holland, who is visiting his son, Jan, a soldier at Wychwood, Toronto, and who works in the Finance Department at Territorial Headquarters. Mr. Van Dalen is father of Holland's Field Secretary, Lt.-Colonel P. Van Dalen,

SENT FORTH TO MINISTER

NURSES GRADUATE AT WINDSOR, ONT.

THE stirring strains of the "Montreal Citadel March" played by the Windsor Citadel Band (Bandmaster G. Williams) and the measured tread of marching feet rang through the arena at Windsor, Ont., as the thirty-four nurses of the 1959 graduating class of Grace Hospital entered and took their places on the platform.

The Divisional Commander, Lt.-Colonel C. Warrander led the crowd of over 4,000 in the stirring hymn, "Praise My Soul". Rev. W. B. Cunningham prayed, Brigadier R. Bamsey read from the Scriptures.

Solemn Declaration

The Florence Nightingale Pledge was led by Dr. A. H. Lyon, and Dr. R. B. Robson, Chief of the Medical Staff, and Mrs. S. E. Dinsmore, president of the ladies' auxiliary, presented the diplomas and pins as the Superintendent of the Hospital, Brigadier M. Croll, called out the names. Mrs. Colonel T. Mundy offered the dedicatory prayer. The ladies' auxiliary bursary, won by Nurse D. Maier, was presented by Mrs. J. G. Menard.

Dr. E. G. Butt, President of the Medical Staff, addressed the graduates. Nurse M. Blair had been chosen as the valedictorian, a male voice party, composed of bandmen,

and two other sons who are officers in the Netherlands.

A great friend of The Salvation Army, who attended the Gladstone Avenue Corps in Ottawa, Mr. J. Wills, has been called to his Reward. Mrs. Colonel T. Mundy, at the request of the Territorial Commander, represented the Army at the funeral service.

The *Toronto Daily Star* carried pictures and the story of the re-union of two friends, who came together after many years of separation, reunited by an item one of them saw in *The War Cry*. The two women were girlhood friends in England, and were separated in 1904. One was the former Birdie Gould, (Mrs. Foord) whose father was the caretaker at Territorial Headquarters during the First World War. The other was Ada Gadsby, (Mrs. Shingles).

sang. The benediction was given by Brigadier D. Ford.

Sunday Meetings

Led by the Windsor Citadel Band, the nurses from Grace Hospital paraded to the Citadel Corps on Sunday morning, for divine service, when the hall was crowded to capacity. The Staff Secretary, Colonel T. Mundy, led the service and gave an inspiring Bible message. Colonel Mundy was also the speaker at night in the Church of the Ascension (Rev. W. B. Cunningham) where once again the Citadel Band paraded the nurses for the final service of the weekend. An enjoyable part of the holiness meeting held at the Citadel, was the nurses singing, in three-part harmony, of "A Nurses Prayer" (organist, Bandsman F. Harding). As it was Mother's Day, the young people followed their usual custom and presented a flower to each mother in the audience.

WELLINGTON ST. ANNIVERSARY

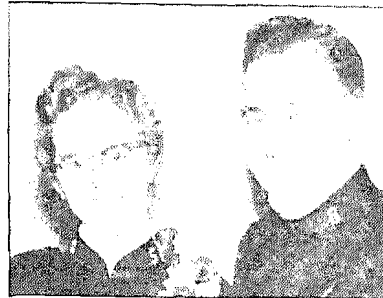
A CORPS supper on Saturday night was the first event of the seventieth anniversary gatherings held at Wellington St. Corps, Hamilton, Ont. (Sr.-Major and Mrs. E. Nesbitt). Commissioner W. Dalziel (R) conducted the weekend meetings and, after the supper, chaired a musical programme given by the Citadel Band (Bandmaster B. Allington). Bandsman Kitney was vocal soloist.

Sunday's activities commenced with an open-air service at the hospital. In the holiness meeting, as it was Mother's Day, the Commissioner called a grandmother, mother and son to the platform. The daughter presented a flower to her mother, and the son made a presentation to his mother. The leader's Bible message was inspiring and helpful.

In the afternoon the young people gave a programme, after which each child was given a flower to present to his mother.

The final meeting of the weekend was a time of blessing when the claims of the Gospel were forcefully put before the congregation by the Commissioner, with a warning of the brevity of life.

CONTINUAL COMRADES



SECOND-LIEUTENANTS Dorothy Townson and Ronald Donovan were united in marriage by Brigadier A. Moulton, at Ellice Ave., Winnipeg, Man., on April 10th.

Bridesmaids were 2nd-Lieuts. Florence Mitchell and Hendricka Schipper. The groom was supported by 2nd-Lieut. David Luginbuhl, and ushers were 2nd-Lieut. S. Finlayson and 1st-Lieut. R. Coles.

A vocal trio was given by Robert, Frank and David Moulton, and Robert and Frank played a piano-forte duet at the reception. Items on the marimbaphone were given by Mr. H. Besson and Mrs. L. Steeds played the organ. Master of Ceremonies for the reception was Brother J. Fisher.

RECENT PROMOTIONS

TO BE
Lt. COLONEL



The Public Relations Secretary, Brigadier L. Bursey



The Education Secretary for Newfoundland, Brigadier C. Brown.

HIGHLIGHT OF THE YEAR

WHEN radio station CHML (Hamilton, Ont.) asked the listening audience one day, "What was the highlight of 1958 for you?", a woman phoned in to say:

"While visiting my daughter in hospital during the Christmas season, The Salvation Army league of mercy worker arrived, bringing with her the lovely 'sunshine' bags and the Christmas War Cry, and gave one of each to my daughter."

The cheery manner and winning smile of the worker so captivated the hearts of both daughter and mother that the mother said, "This was the highlight of 1958 for me".

MRS. MAJOR T. URQUHART (R)

WORD has been received of the passing of Mrs. Major T. Urquhart (R) from Toronto. She had been in ill-health for some time.

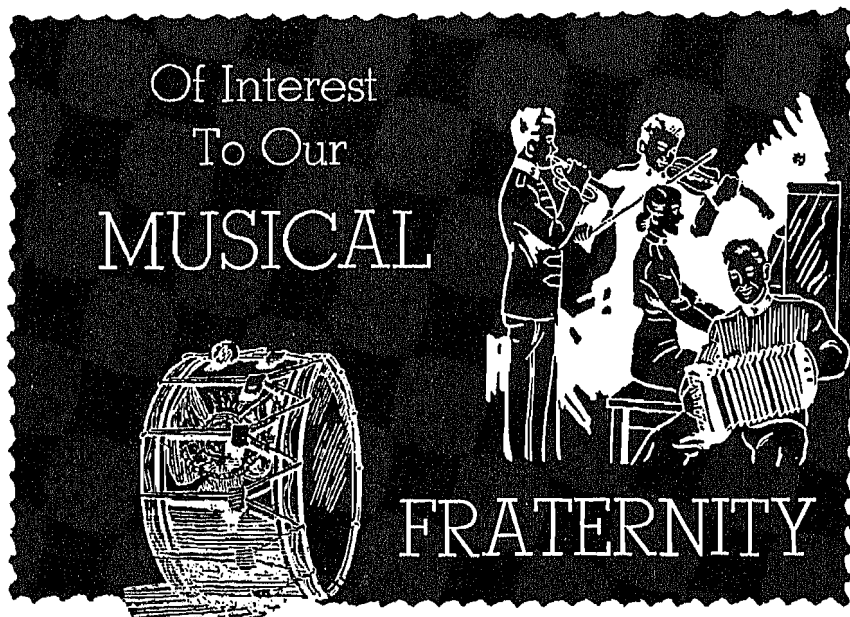
Some details of the promoted comrade's career and an account of the funeral service will be carried in a subsequent issue of *The War Cry*.

Holiness is not popular in a world of sin and wickedness, but it will be eternally popular in Heaven.



LEFT: OFFICERS of the Northern Ontario Division photographed at Elliot Lake, with (centre) the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel C. Wiseman, and on either side the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier A. Calvert. Below: Montreal League of Mercy. Front row, left to right: Assistant Secretary, Mrs. Major P. Kerr; Secretary, Mrs. Sr.-Major C. Everitt; Divisional Secretary, Mrs. Brigadier W. Ross; Treasurer, Mrs. A. MacMillan.





TRAINING TOMORROW'S SONGSTER

Some Hints For Young People's Singing Company Leaders

By CAPTAIN BRINDLEY BOON
(Concluded from a previous issue)

2. Technical

THE methods of technical training you decide to adopt will largely depend upon local circumstances and available talent. One thing is certain: a weekly practice of seventy-ninety minutes' duration does not allow a very detailed study of music and the art of singing. Most of you will tell me that the time allowed scarcely permits practising "a song for Sunday". Many have to be satisfied with that as the limit of their teaching activity. Others may have ambition to build for the future.

Without doubt the easiest way of learning a song is for the leader to obtain a copy, write the words on a blackboard and teach the children from the piano. Children are required to listen to the melody, fit in the words and watch the conductor for dynamic effects. Fundamentally it is as simple as that, and at these ages the child has a mental facility which is able to memorize with great rapidity.

Such a method, well done, must be successful—on the surface at least. Not a sheet of music is handled by the young people and a wonderful impression is made before a note is sung in public and usually everybody is happy.

But such a method sometimes

hides the inefficiency of the leader who is not capable of teaching the young people from music copies. Another point is that this method is hardly building for the future. General W. Kitching has often said: "The success of a young people's band and singing company leader is judged by their losses—to the senior corps," and the transfer to the songster brigade of a boy or girl who can read music is a tremendous asset. Far too many of us learned our music parrot fashion.

With so short a period available for rehearsal not many leaders find

STIRRING MARCH OF WITNESS

AN impressive feature of the recent visit of the Mount Dennis Songster Brigade (Leader V. Cookman) to Woodstock, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. F. Lewis) was a combined march of witness, including the Woodstock Band and the visiting brigade, led on by the timbrel group. The Mount Dennis Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. R. Chapman, accompanied the visitors.

The Saturday evening programme, which featured the brigade and the corps band, was piloted by Captain G. King, of Stratford. Sunday's meetings were led by Captain and Mrs. Chapman, and much conviction was engendered through the soulful singing, solos by Songsters Mrs. E. Jacobs and M. Cookman, and the messages by the Captain.

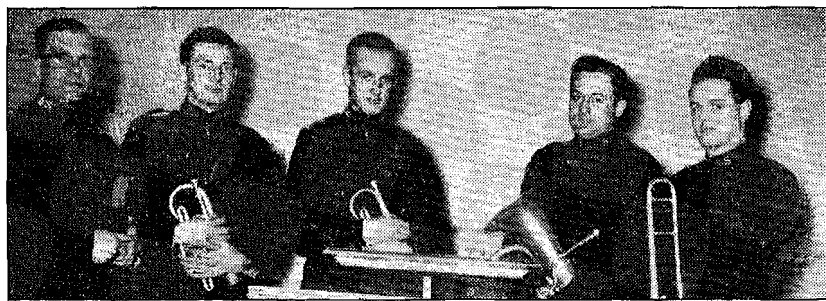
The brigade also visited the city jail and gave a programme of music to the patients of the Ontario Hospital.

WEEKEND VISITORS

LEADERS for the annual songster weekend at the New Westminster Corps (Major and Mrs. C. Gillingham) were Sr.-Captain and Mrs. W. Hosty. An instrumental quartette from the Grandview, Vancouver, Corps assisted in the Saturday evening programme.

Included in the Saturday event were special items by the band and songster brigade (Leader C. Frayn). Joan Hosty, daughter of the weekend leaders recited, and Songster V. Prowse sang.

In the holiness meeting, Joan Hosty again recited and Mrs. Hosty was the speaker. Members of the songster brigade assisted as they did again at night. Songster E. Rain soloed in the salvation meeting, and Sr.-Captain Hosty caused deep heart-searching with his message.



AN INSTRUMENTAL QUARTETTE, composed of members of The Salvation Army Students' Fellowship accompanied the Printing and Publishing Secretary, Sr.-Major C. Barton, on a recent visit to Brockville. They are seen, from left to right, Brothers A. Green, D. Lorimer, P. Green, and Dr. W. Lorimer.

time to go thoroughly into the question of vocal technique, but I think every singing company leader should be aware of the essentials of singing and teach the young people not as a separate study but as a part of the practice, pausing here and there for correction and instruction.

Asked to outline the essentials of the vocal art so far as teaching young people is concerned I would say: (a) the right notes; (b) the right note values; (c) balance and blend of parts; (d) tone production; (e) words (phrasing forms a great part of this study), and (f) interpretation.

Comprehensive instruction on this subject has been published in a number of technical books, some of which are listed at the end of this article.

For those desirous of going further than this, I would suggest that the method of teaching the theory of music as a memorized study and mathematical exercise is now out of date. Most English schools have returned to the tonic sol-fa system, and teach the rhythm and pitch method using the French note-names and the "movable doh".

3. Spiritual

This aspect of your duties has been left until last, not because it is considered to be of the least im-

portance. Rather does it appear at this point because of its prior claim upon our attention and because it is good for it to linger in our memories.

The desire to "be good" is a fundamental part of each normal child's make-up. It may be camouflaged by cynicism or transformed by bitterness, and the inverted snobbery which makes the young fatalist deny the use of religion is sometimes a measure of his longing for reassurance. It is the responsibility of a young people's singing company

A SONG WAS BORN

Compiled by Adjutant F. Barker (P)
ALL HAIL THE POWER

No. 38 in The Salvation Army Song Book
EDWARD PERRONET, the author of this hymn, was the grandson of David Perronet, who had come to England as a refugee from France.

Edward proved his willingness to suffer for Christ, as a follower of the Wesleyan movement. Wesley's Diary says that, at Bolton, he was thrown down and rolled in the mud and mire. In another place he was called "one who always lived near his Divine Master."

The melody associated with these words was written by a man called Shrubsole, who was a chorister at Canterbury Cathedral. The manuscript containing tune and words were submitted to the GOSPEL MAGAZINE, and the name "Miles Lane" attached to the melody. This was perhaps occasioned by its use in a chapel in Miles Lane, London, where Shrubsole was organist for many years.

A missionary, Rev. E. Scott, when in danger of death by barbarous tribesmen sang this song to them. Through its words, the tribe was placated, and eventually won for Christ by the diligent efforts of this Christian gentleman.

BANDSMEN WANTED

The Ellice Avenue (Winnipeg) Band is in a position to place bandsmen in good employment in such categories as clerks, tradesmen and salesmen. Apply to Major W. Shaver, 470 Craig Street, Winnipeg, or Bandmaster C. Risby, 583 Seven Oaks, Winnipeg.

leader to encourage a thirst for God and religion through music.

Perhaps some words by William Booth would not be out of place. He wrote: "I am not prepared to assert that music is divine, apart from its association with divine things. Sometimes, alas! it is devilish and very much so. Beyond question it can be either the handmaiden of religion or the recruiting sergeant of Hell. Music may be compared with the wind that fills the sails of the ship and sends her forward on her course. But whether that wind shall carry her on the rocks and drown her passengers and crew or into the harbour, to the welcome of her expectant friends, depends on the course she is steering.

"Just so with the human soul. Beyond question, music has the power to rouse the passions and stimulate the energies, but whether the course followed shall be in the direction of the Golden Shore, or the bottomless pit, depends upon the direction chosen by the soul itself. Now, in this sense, music is a mighty power, and I want you to cultivate it in order that you may use it to the utmost possible degree in making men holy, and filling them with heavenly zeal to resist the Devil, trample on the world, and conquer all the difficulties that lie before them."

More than all that, may the young people see something of the divine in all that you say and do!

Suggested books to read an study: *Singing without Tears* (Joseph Lewis), *This Singing Business* (George Baker), *The Chorus Master* (Leslie Woodgate), *Chorus Technique and Interpretation* (Henry Coward), *Teach Yourself Singing* (C. R. Thorne).

THE PETERBOROUGH, ONT., BANDSMEN seen below are all employed in the Canadian General Electric plant in their home city. During the band's recent visit to Erie, Penn., the General Electric Co., there was host for a tour by the visiting musicians, and a musical programme was presented to plant employees during the noon break.



THE WAR C

Reports Of Corps Activities

A recent meeting of the Toronto Harbour Light Home League (Secretary Mrs. Knapp) was of special interest, with Mother as the central theme. Mrs. Sr-Major J. Monk opened the gathering, solos were provided by Mrs. McConnell and Mrs. Workman, and Mrs. H. Powers gave a reading. Mrs. J. Gough, the convenor, had made a corsage for each woman, and these were presented by Mrs. 1st-Lieut. A. Peat. Mention was made of various shut-ins and the members donated funds with which to purchase flowers for their cheer and enjoyment.

The Royal Canadian Sea Cadets, of Twillingate, under their commanding officer, attended the Sunday morning meeting at Twillingate, Nfld. (Sr-Major and Mrs. K. Gill) in commemoration of "The Battle of the Atlantic." The corps was celebrating its seventy-third anniversary, and the speaker was the Divisional Officer, Sr-Major C. Hickman. In the afternoon, members of the L.O.A. and L.O.B.A. attended. Mr. T. G. Ashbourne presided and congratulated the corps on the period of service given, expressing good wishes for the future. Sr-Major Hickman's address on "Our Position as Members of the Church and Society" was well received. Envoy A. Burton gave the courtesies. At night, three comrades surrendered to Christ in the prayer meeting which followed the Major's inspiring message.

A banquet was held on Monday evening and, following a short ceremony, the candles on the cake were lit by Sisters Mrs. F. Stockley and Mrs. G. Blake, and blown out by the youngest junior soldier, Doreen Watkins.

Special interest was aroused during the weekend of Mother's Day at Montreal Citadel (Captain and Mrs. C. Burrows) when the gatherings were conducted by the Publicity and Special Efforts Secretary and Mrs. Sr-Major A. Brown, and musical visitors were Bandmaster W. Mountain, of North Toronto, as euphonium soloist, and Bandsman S. De'Ath, of Toronto Temple, as pianoforte soloist.

A musical festival on Saturday evening featured the visiting soloists and the Citadel Band (Bandmaster J. Audoire). Bandmaster Mountain delighted the audience with his solos, the highlights being "Mozart's Concerto No. 2 for Horn", which was played on the euphonium, and "Schubert's Serenade". Bandsman De'Ath played several pianoforte solos, and also gave excellent accompaniment on the piano to Bandmaster Mountain's solos. The band played several "firsts"—"The Anniversary March", specially written for the occasion by Bandmaster Audoire, and a hymn-tune arrangement of "Duke St." featuring vibraphone, pianoforte, chimes and full band, by Bandsman G. Hamilton. Sr-Major Brown chaired the programme.

The Major and his wife conducted the regular Sunday meetings, with the visiting musicians taking part. Bandmaster Mountain played Liddle's arrangement of "Abide with Me" in the evening meeting. After Sr-Major Brown's message, three seekers knelt at the mercy-seat.

A special song led by the singing company was a feature in the Sunday morning meeting on Mother's Day at New Westminster, B.C. (Major and Mrs. C. Gillingham). Testimonies were given by home league members, and the message was delivered by Mrs. Major Gillingham. In the afternoon the band brought blessing at the Pentecostal Church. At night, other home league members testified, and a trio was enjoyed. The Bible message was given by 2nd-Lieut. D. Boyd.

Sinners were saved, backsliders restored, and God's own people rededicated their lives during an eleven-day campaign conducted by the Spiritual Special, Sr-Captain J. Zarfaz at Byersville Corps, Peterborough, Ont. (2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. S. Ratcliffe). Valuable contacts were made during visitation and souls pointed to Christ. On Mother's Day the Captain was assisted by Mrs. Zarfaz and the family. During the holiness meeting the commanding officer dedicated a family of four girls. Parents attended the company meeting, when Mother was honoured. The day closed with another soul surrendering to God.

Home League Secretary Mrs. E. Thorpe was the leader of the meetings when Mother's Day and Home League Sunday services were combined at Grandview Corps, Vancouver, B.C. (Sr-Captain and Mrs. C. Frayn). In the morning various home league members testified, the league singers gave a song, and the Bible message was proclaimed by Major N. McBride. In the afternoon the children of the company meeting presented a programme. Each child received a potted pansy, specified grandmothers received geraniums. The salvation meeting was a hallowed time. Sister Mrs. Coudney led a testimony period and Mrs. Sr-Captain Frayn gave the message. A man knelt at the mercy-seat for pardon.

On another Sunday three comrades knelt at the penitent-form in re-consecration and, on the previous Sunday, there was one at the mercy-seat.

At the close of the holiness meeting on Mother's Day at Greenwood Corps, Toronto (2nd-Lieut. and Mrs. H. Roberts) each woman present received a red rose, with the compliments of the home league. Sister Mrs. Ellam supplied a floral display, and presented several plants in memory of her mother. Mrs. B. Willard soloed, and Envoy Laughlin and Mrs. Ellam provided a duet. In the afternoon, the members of the company meeting presented a programme in which Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Cotie gave readings between various songs. A rose was presented to each person present.

On another Sunday the holiness meeting was led by 2nd-Lieut. D. Bursey, whose message was of blessing. The following week Captain D. Taylor led and spoke in the morning meeting. At night Brother D. Martin, who has been visiting Toronto, farewelled for his home in Newfoundland.

On a Thursday evening the robin and bluebird groups of the home league sold home-baking to raise funds for the purchase of new



MRS. M. BETTS

They Have Served 50 Years In The League Of Mercy And Are Now Life-Members



MRS. A. CRUSE

MRS. M. Betts was honoured recently by being presented with her fifty-year league of mercy pin.

Mrs. Betts, a "daughter of the regiment" was born in Manchester, England. Her parents were Captain and Mrs. J. Willshaw. She wore her first Salvation Army bonnet at four years of age. She was converted early in life and settled in Canada in April, 1905. She linked up at Hamilton Citadel Corps and has been an active Salvationist ever since.

She joined the league of mercy at once and was a regular visitor at the hospitals, the Old Folks Home, and the Jail. She also helped the officer-in-charge in those days to conduct meetings at a rooming-house where gathered the lost and lonely. She sold WAR CRIES at saloons each week. When the songster brigade was formed in 1906 she joined the group and for forty-five years continued as a valued member. When the home league commenced she became an active member of that group.



Mrs. Long is a life member of the league of mercy. In her home town, Pembroke, Ont., Mrs. Long is "Mrs. Salvation Army — league of mercy." She owns a small store and, from her own stock, takes biscuits, candy bars and fruit to many of the public ward patients in the hospital.

League of mercy member, Mrs. J. Sullivan of Saskatoon, Sask., commenced visiting the local sanatorium in 1928 and, from that date to the present, with the exception of four years when she was in ill-health, she has been a constant monthly visitor there. Her services are greatly valued by staff and patients.



dishes for the league. Various members participated in a programme and Treasurer Mrs. C. Williams gave a reading.

Meetings over the Mothers' Day weekend at North Toronto Corps (Major and Mrs. H. Sharp) were led by former corps officers, Sr-Major and Mrs. C. Everitt, of Montreal. On the Saturday night, the St. Catharines Songster Brigade (Leader G. Sparkes) was featured in a joint festival with the local brigade (Leader, Captain M. Webster). The visiting aggregation contributed "Our Refuge and Strength," and "God so loved the world," while the North Toronto Brigade sang, "Guardians of the Covenant" and "Hail Immanuel." Soloists included both Sr-Major and Mrs. Everitt, Songster Leader Sparkes, Songster P. Burden and Songster A. Beard, the last named bringing blessing with two excellent violin numbers. To conclude the evening, the brigades joined to sing, "How great Thou art."

Mrs. Everitt soloed in both services on the Sunday and was the speaker in the holiness meeting. The Major gave words of challenge in his message in the evening meeting. Many memories were stirred with the return of former comrades. In the afternoon the children of the company meeting presented a pro-

AWARDED life-membership in the league of mercy, Mrs. A. Cruse has maintained interest in the work of the league for half a century, and was recently presented with a fifty-year membership badge.

Settling at Hamilton Citadel from Croyden, England, in April 1905, Mrs. Cruse almost immediately became actively associated with the league of mercy.

After ten years as a regular member, taking part in every activity, including institutional visitation and meetings, and helping needy families with practical assistance and spiritual encouragement, Mrs. Cruse assumed leadership of the league as sergeant-major, which position she held for a period of eleven years.

One of the many memorable incidents of her work occurred as the result of a meeting in the Barton Jail, where a man, imprisoned for drunkenness and wife-beating was so impressed that he later knelt in his cell and was wonderfully converted. He was known later as Envoy "Bill" Jones and gave years of valuable service and testimony in the Army.

Mrs. H. Hedge, Peterborough, Ont., is the third fifty-year member of the league in Canada who received her fifty-year membership pin recently. She was commissioned as a league of mercy member in 1906 and has been active for over half a century.

GOLDEN WEDDING CELEBRATED

MEMORIES of a half century of happy united service in The Salvation Army were recalled at Vancouver Temple, when a large gathering of comrades and friends assembled to honour retired Bandsman and Mrs. F. Moyes on their golden wedding anniversary.

Bandsman Moyes came to Canada from England in 1907 and, after a few months at Brandon, Man., he moved to Vancouver, B.C., where he and Mrs. Moyes were married. Throughout their married life they have been faithful soldiers of the Temple Corps. He was an active bandsman for fifty years. They have three sons, four daughters and eighteen grandchildren.

Messages of congratulation were read from comrades in England and various centres in Canada. Sister Mrs. Rosain (formerly Captain Barrett) who was the officer at Slowmarket, England, when Bandsman Moyes was converted, was present. The Commanding Officer, Major A. Pitcher, conveyed the best wishes of the corps and appreciation for the faithful service rendered.

gramme. Featured were the singing company (Leader T. Sapsford) and the young people's band (Leader S. Bolt), members of the primary department and various representative classes. The Major told an interesting incident from his youth.

On a recent Sunday, during meetings led by the Divisional Chancellor and Mrs. Brigadier H. Roberts, a new young people's sergeant-major was commissioned in the person of Brother W. McMillan.

Tributes to the life of Brigadier J. Wood were paid in a Sunday night meeting. Sr-Captain J. Craig, told of his godly character, and Sr-Major A. Brown read the Brigadier's last printed message—an article on holiness published in *The War Cry* a few weeks previously. Major Sharp dealt with the uncertainty of life. Some re-consecrations were made at the close, and Envoy A. Steele offered prayer.



MRS. BRIGADIER W. YURGESON (left) is honoured at the Montreal League of Mercy dinner, as she farewells for a new appointment in another city (Sudbury, Ont.). With her are Mrs. Brigadier W. Ross and Mrs. Colonel C. Wiseman.

CHRISTIANITY IN THE NEWS

TWO GUTENBERG BIBLES

● CHICAGO—An unsuccessful search for two lost Gutenberg Bibles took a Chicago clergyman on a 60,000-mile quest through Europe.

The Rev. D. Norman, religious editor of the *American Peoples Encyclopedia*, says he believes the two missing copies are secreted somewhere in Russia.

Both Bibles are among forty-seven Gutenbergs known to exist. Of these thirty-five are printed on paper and twelve on vellum. Gutenberg's press at Mainz, Germany, turned out between 180 and 300 Bibles before August 15th, 1456.

They are believed to have been the western world's first books printed from metal movable type.

Mr. Norman began his search for two copies missing from Leipzig, Germany, in 1957. The trail ended at the Soviet border.

Results of the clergyman's investigations will be published early in 1959 in "The 500th Anniversary Pictorial Census of the Gutenberg Bible."

Mr. Norman personally examined forty-four of the forty-seven Gutenbergs. Besides the two missing volumes, he was unable to see one which was held by the Bank of Montreal in its vaults in Ottawa, Canada, until recently, and has now been returned to Communist Poland.

Of the other Gutenbergs, fourteen are in the U.S., nine in Germany, eight in Great Britain, four in France, two in Spain, two in Italy, and one each in Portugal, Switzerland, Austria, Denmark and Belgium.

ONE WAY TO HEAVEN

(Continued from page 3)

my heart and made a new man of me. He listened to my confession and then asked me what I was going to do. I showed him my inventions, and he commented that they seemed both practical and useful.

"If you could see your way clear to helping me get these started I should be very grateful," I told him.

"I will be glad to advance you the necessary money to get them started," he said, "and my house will undertake the marketing of your productions. I think this will be a paying proposition."

"From there I went to see my wife and children, but the family would not receive me. Then I thought of coming to you, to thank you for leading me to the Saviour and for giving me new hope and a fresh start in life."

I need not say how moved I was at hearing such a confession and such a testimony of salvation through faith in Jesus. We both knelt down in that office and prayed, thanking God for His saving power.

What became of the man? He is still living as a Christian. Eventually he was reunited with his wife and children, and he now has a comfortable home and a prosperous business.

From time to time when the cadets visit the business centre of the city and meet him, he hands them his card, on which he writes the words, "The Lord is keeping me in the right path."

Then he says to them, "Give this to Lt.-Colonel Palaci."

Faith in Christ is as much a saving power today as it ever was. It is still essential to salvation.

IN LOVING MEMORY

● GLASGOW—A special young people's service to commemorate the 146th anniversary of the birth of David Livingstone was held recently in St. George's-Tron Parish Church, Glasgow, and was attended by more than 1,000 worshippers. The speaker was Robert T. Bone, convenor of the youth committee of the synod of Livingstonia in Africa. Another who took part in the special service was David Moffat, an agricultural student and great-great-grandson of Robert Moffat, pioneer missionary in Africa and father-in-law of David Livingstone.

RUSSIAN TRANSLATION

● LONDON—It is reported from London that the British and Foreign Bible Society has just published a modern colloquial Russian translation of the four gospels, the result of eight years of work by a group of Russian scholars associated with the Orthodox Institute of St. Sergius in Paris.

Because the traditional Russian Bible no longer appealed to the younger generation of Russians, a revision committee was set up to change the old Slavic liturgical forms and include accepted conclusions of modern scholars on the text of the Bible. Copies of the documents which formed the basis of the new translations are being microfilmed and will be sent to Moscow for use in Russian theological centres.

VOICES IN PROTEST

● DURBAN—The Roman Catholic Archbishop of Durban in South Africa has added his voice to those of other religious leaders who have denounced the South African government's proposal to move 40,000 East Indians from homes where they have lived for generations. The government has announced that it intends to move the East Indians because the area they inhabit has been marked for occupation by white people under its Group Areas Act. The Archbishop says this can end only in tragedy and disaster.

NEWS SERVICE PROPOSAL

● PITTSBURGH—The world's first Protestant international news and feature service has been proposed by the managing editor of a leading denominational magazine.

"Why shouldn't the Liberian, Pakistani or Brazilian editor of a church monthly or weekly be able to offer his readers instructive, well-illustrated articles of professional quality?" asked Henry McCorkle, managing editor of *Presbyterian Life*. He addressed a group of seventy-five specialists in the production of Christian literature abroad at the annual assembly of the National Council of Churches' Division of Foreign Missions in Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mr. McCorkle proposed a worldwide interchurch editorial agency which would make available graded language and Bible lessons for the newly literate and informative articles on agriculture, health, child care and other subjects for the use of teachers and mission workers overseas. Photos and feature articles would also be supplied by the agency, he said. A local translator could then adapt the material to readers' needs.

While some Protestant publications abroad are excellent, said Mr. McCorkle, others are "pretty awful". Stressing that it is important that nationals in the younger churches should publish their own magazines, he recommended a team of editorial technicians who could be made available to a local editor, at his request.

"The Christian magazine owned, operated and sold at low subscription rates by nationals in each country could be the perfect communicator of the Christian witness," said Mr. McCorkle.

ON VANCOUVER ISLAND

ON Mother's Day the comrades of the Victoria Citadel (on Vancouver Island) were pleased to have the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth lead meetings. The weekend commenced with a musical festival, when both the Victoria and Esquimalt Corps bands united to render an excellent programme, the Victoria Citadel Songster Brigade gave vocal selections and its members rendered acceptable solos.

On the Sunday the young people's corps were glad to have their territorial leaders preside over a Mother's Day programme, during which each child's mother present received a small plant. Mrs. Booth's message to young people was of blessing. In the holiness meeting that followed, the territorial visitors were assisted by the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier C. Hiltz and by the Women's Social Services Secretary, Colonel D. Barr. The heart-searching messages brought by the visitors were used by the Holy Spirit, who touched the hearts of those present so that seekers knelt at the altar.

A Useful Memorial

During the evening meeting the Commissioner dedicated a new porch-desk and visitors' book given in memory of the late Dr. G. W. Bissett by the staff of the *Veterans Hospital*. Present were Mrs. Bissett, Dr. C. A. Watson, chief of the staff of the *Veterans Hospital* and a large number of veterans. In keeping with the spirit of Mother's Day Mrs. Booth presented corsages to the "silver star" mothers. Following the Commissioner's stirring Bible messages, a seeker knelt at the mercy-seat.

On Monday the Commissioner met the members of the Victoria Advisory Board, when authorization was given them to proceed with the plans for a new Sunset Lodge for aged men and women. This building will be erected on property known as Mount Adelaide, bequeathed to the Army two years ago by the late Ada T. Matson. It will accommodate 150

guests, and should be completed within two years.

While in Victoria the territorial and divisional leaders travelled to Cobble Hill, to inspect the *Island Home and Hospital* which was recently bequeathed to the Army by the late Mrs. Mary Moore. This new institution, with a capacity of forty-nine beds, will be yet another link in the rapidly expanding chain of Salvation Army services on Vancouver Island.

TOUR HOME FOR AGED

OVER 500 guests were shown through the *Isabel and Arthur Meighen Lodge* during the second annual springtime tea, sponsored by members of the women's auxiliary to the lodge. The purpose of the event was two-fold—that of raising funds to further the work and to attract new members for the auxiliary programme. In both respects, the afternoon venture was a success.

In the receiving line were Mrs. Commissioner W. Booth, Mrs. A. Meighen, Mrs. Colonel C. Wiseman, Mrs. Major E. Halsey, Mrs. A. Hovey and the auxiliary president, Mrs. J. Hutchinson. Pouring tea for the event were Controller Mrs. J. Newman, Mrs. H. Rea, Mrs. H. Turner, Mrs. F. Gardiner, Sr.-Major E. Wagner, and Mrs. W. Dunlop.

The guests who toured the building were delighted with the excellent accommodation provided for senior citizens, and congratulations were forthcoming for the fine work being done by the staff, the Army and the body of women who compose the auxiliary.

If any Canadian Salvation Army missionary, stationed in any overseas territory, would like his periodical letters to his friends mimeographed and sent through the post to them, please write to the Editor, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto, Ont., Canada, sending the first letter and names and addresses to where it is to be sent.

DID YOU KNOW



MISSIONARY—SOCIAL WORKER—WRITER

MILDRED DUFF was one of the kind who go right on believing, even when there seems little to support that belief. During one appointment in Sweden, the cultured English girl was, with her assistant, dragged from her knees by the police, and her crowd of Salvationist followers dispersed.

It was soon after this seeming tragedy that she was able to report, "This act of the police, so entirely uncalled for, has aroused great indignation. We believe it will help forward our work instead of hindering it. Sometimes even Satan seems to overreach himself."

And that was so. In the entire life of Mildred Duff, although he tried hard enough, Satan never made any headway.

Mildred Duff was a gentlewoman, and was reared in comfort. When young in years, she met The Salvation Army through a friend, became an officer, and helped to pioneer Army work in Sweden, where she served as a training college officer. She has counselled many in this manner, "You will not feel lifted up when others come to you for help. You will not be cast down when others write and speak against you. You will know that it is not to you, but to God they come. This is God's meaning. He wants not less humanity, but more divinity in you."

Later she served as leader of the Army's slum work in Britain, then became editor of *All the World*, the Army's missionary publication. She served for thirty years as editor of *The Young Soldier*, and retired with the rank of Commissioner.

CONTINUING A SERIES ON OUTSTANDING ARMY PERSONALITIES AND EVENTS.